THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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AFTER MONTH OF SEARCH VALUABLE TEAM IS FOUND

Cherry Valley Constable Locates Stolen Horses and Criminal

GANG IN THIS SECTION

According to Confession of Man in Jail Horse Thieves are Numerous

After working a month on a horse stealing case M. R. Connelly, a constable of Cherry Valley, this county, yesterday succeeded in locating the team which had been stolen from the D. F. Maroney stables at Arden. The missing team was found on a farm at Dunlevy, belonging to Marcellus Riggs. Constable Connelly has also succeeded in locating the criminal in jail at Cumberland, Md., and secured his confession. In this the man stated there was a gang working in Western Pennsylvaia that made a practice of horse stealing.

The team, which was valued at $400, was stolen from the Arden stables on August 8. They were taken to Pittsburg, where they were lodged in a private stable in lower Allegheny. This was on Saturday and on Monday, August 10, Marcellus Riggs, near Stockdale went to Pittsburg to buy a team.

While there he was approached by a young fellow who stated that he had a good team for sale and would part with it for a small sum, inasmuch as he was hady in need of money. Accordingly Mr. Riggs went to the [illegible] where the stolen team was kept and viewed the [illegible] claimed them. [illegible] and [illegible] Mr. Riggs [illegible] home, and placing [illegible]

During all this time Constable Connelly and Pittsburg officers were working on the case, but had not been able to learn much. Finally Mr. Connelly secured a clue, and following it up found a man in jail at Cumberland, Md., for horse stealing, under the name of Harold Shepard. Shepard confessed to the constable and directed him to find the horses, to take a Charleroi car at Pittsburg, and ride to a railroad tower a short distance south of Charleroi. This Mr. Connelly did, and was rewarded yesterday by locating the animals.

The thief had confessed to the Pittsburg officials before Mr. Connelly had found him, but for some reason had told them that the horses were near Connellsville, and they were for several days looking for them there.

It is likely that charges will be brought against Shepard in this county, and when he is discharged from jail in Maryland he will have to serve a term here. So far, the only loser in the transaction is Mr. Riggs, who is out the $150 he paid for the animals.

Murder at Manifold.

Alex Bolo, a foreigner of Manifold, near Washington, was murdered last night at his boarding house, supposedly the result of a quarrel over a woman. John Shamanksi, with five boarders and two female inmates of the boarding house, was taken to the county jail at Washington, where all will be held pending the capture of Peter Franzichi, who is missing.

WANTED—Young girl. Apply Mrs. J. B. Schafer's, 515 McKean avenue. 15t1

Fight as Result of Lack of Wherewithal

Foreigners Minus Money Have Bowling Game but Refuse to Pay For It.

A bowling game and the lack of funds with which to pay for their fun, was responsible for six foreigners getting arrested and fined each $3 and costs by Burgess Risbeck. The game took place on Saturday at the bowling alleys on McKean avenue and Sixth street, it benig followed by a fight when pay was demanded by the manager. They were arrested and had their hearing last night.

DEMOCRATS CHOOSE J. WINFIELD REED TO REPRESENT THEM

The Controller Law is Denounced by the Committee.

At a meeting of the Democratic county commitee at Washington Saturday J. Winfield Reed of Burgettstown was nominated for county controller in opposition to J. H. Moffitt of Charleroi, the Republican nominee. Only 36 members of the committee was present, but as this constituted a quorum those present proceeded to organize and do business.

J. A. Bubbitt, chairman of the committee, presided. Mr. Reed's [illegible] presented in the meeting by A. R. McClurg, of the second precinct of Robinson township. As there were no other nominations the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot which nominated the Burgettstown man. Mr. Reed is cashier of the Washington National bank of Burgettstown, one of the best known citizens of that section of the county, and stands high in business circles.

Resolutions stating that the creation of the office of controller was unwise and necessary and denouncing the illegal use of large sums of money at elections and primaries, were passed by the assembled committeemen. Immediately following the nomination several leading Democrats talked of the coming campaign and advocated the making of a hard fight by the minority party. Samuel Armpokers, of East Washington, stated that to make the office of controller effective its occupant should come from the minority party.

Peter Covin.

Peter Covin, aged 50 years and 8 months, died at his home on Lockview yesterday. The funeral will be held from the late home Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the services to be conducted by Rev. Charles, pastor of the French Presbyterian church of Charleroi. Interment in the Charleroi cemetery. The deceased belonged to a well known French family. He is survived by his wife and six children.

Many at Ball Game.

The double header today at Pittsburg between Pittsburg and the Chicago Cubs is attracting a large number from along the valley. It is estimated that there are at least a hunderd from Charleroi alone at the game.

PARENTS OF DONORA [illegible] THAT HE IS [illegible] IN PITTSBURG

Investigations will be Ma[illegible] Boy Disappeared From Fear [illegible] ng Spanke[illegible]

After searching for two weeks for their missing 12-year-old boy the members of the family of Joseph Evanicki yesterday for the first time are expecting to learn something of the whereabouts of little Mike Evanicki who ran away from home to avoid a spanking.

On August 23 the youngster was driving the family cow to pasture when the animal was run down and killed by a train. Fearing that he would be punished for the cow's loss Mike fled. No trace of him had since been found despite an extensive search. A few days ago Joseph Evan[illegible] the father of the missing boy, [illegible] an advertisement in a Pittsburg paper.

Soon [illegible] a letter came to the Evanicki [illegible] stating that if they would pay $10 they could learn where the [illegible]. The letter was signed by [illegible] who gave their address on Smith[illegible] street, Pittsburg.

Sunday Miss Rose Evanicki, a sister of the missing boy, went to Pittsburg to confer with Superintendent Thomas McQuaide concerning the letter and the members of the family hope to soon have the boy with them again.

PARTY FORMED TO VISIT WEST

Tour to be Taken by Residents of Charleroi and Nearby Places.

A party is being formed from people of Charleroi and surrounding places and townships to make a tour of the West, and visit the Alaska-Yukon fair. The party will be composed largely of farmers, it is thought, and will include 25 or 30 people.

Those who have thus far professed their intention to go are J. T. Crow, G. W. Crow, Henry J. Carson, Noah Garson and Wesley Young. It is thought that there will be no trouble in getting the desired number to take the trip, from the plans that are being formed, by which the journey can be made cheaper. It is the intention to secure a car, and take provisions. In this way it will cost about $25 a day for all. The round trip for one will be $93.

The points that will be visited are Chicago, St. Paul, Minn.; Seattle, Tacoma, Wash.; Portland, Ore.; San Francisco, and Los Angeles, Cal.; Salt Lake City, Utah; Kansas City, Kan.; St. Louis, Mo.; and other places. Any person wishing to make the trip is invited to communicate with any of the above named men.

REUNION OF SPHAR FAMILY AT ELDORA

History of the Family is Told by Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers.

The members of the Sphar family held a reunion at Eldora Park on Saturday which was attended by 150 members of this family. A sumptuous "family" dinner was served. Devotions followed, led by Rev. A. M. Doak of Charleroi. Rev. H. C. McDonald of Monessen made an address. The history of the family was read by Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers. There were several other addresses.

Officers were electd for the next reunion to be held the last Thursday in August, as follows: John S. Rodgers, president; Kate Beazell, secretary; Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers, corresponding secretary, and H. C. Sphar, treasurer.

Normal Opens.

The California Normal started today after the summer vacation and the enrollment, it is understood, is fully as large if not larger than last year. There are probably ten or twelve that have enrolled or will enroll from Charleroi.

Council Meeting Postponed.

On account of today being Labor Day the regular meeting of council, which was to have been held this evening, has been postponed until Tuesday evening.

The miners of Charleroi are represented by John Sullivan and John Johnson at the convention today at Pittsburg to investigate the black powder matter. M. Dooley and Andrew Colvin went from Dunlevy.

NEW TUBERCULAR [illegible] QUARTERS READY

Poor [illegible] Directors Take Off Hand[illegible] of Contractors Building at County Home.

By the [illegible] middle of this week the new building [illegible] tubercular patients at the Washing[illegible] county home will be ready for [illegible] occupancy. At the meeting of the [illegible] directors of the county last wee[illegible] the building was inspected and take[illegible] off the contractor's hands.

The [illegible] remodeled structure will present a [illegible] attractive appearance and be well [illegible] for its purpose when cleaned [illegible] furnished. Extensive improve[illegible] have been made. New floors h[illegible] put in, new plastering don[illegible] porch added. The buildin[illegible] ts of two rooms and is

Notice.

The regular meeting of the Women's Auxilliary of Monessen-Charlero General Hospital will be held Tuesday evening, Sept. 7, at 7:30 in the Merchants Association rooms in Kirk and Clark building. A full attendance is desired. 16t2

GREEK CATHOLICS DEDICATE BELLS

Twelve Lodges in Town Today, and Event is of Much Importance.

The two bells of the Charleroi Greek Catholic church were dedicated today, and the benediction pronounced on them. A big celebration was held during the day here, in which ten or twelve lodges, besides the Charleroi societies, took part. There were eight priests from towns in this section here.

The dedication of the bells is an event of importance among the Greek people here. The Greek church has recently been erected on Tenth street, and has been placed in use, but the two bells which were secured have never been rung. With the dedication today the bells chimed for the first time.

LABOR DAY QUIET IN CHARLEROI

Being Generally Observed Here but Nothing Special Going On.

Although there was no specific celebration of Labor Day in Charleroi, it was generally observed here today. During the day a large number of people were on the streets, but quietness prevailed. Many went to Donora, Belle Vernon or Monongahela. At the former place there was a field meet, and at Monongahela there is a regular Labor Day celebration. At Belle Vernon the Red Men are celebrating.

Ben H. Crawford, a Charleroi runner, is entered in the Marathon race at Donora this afternoon.

REPRESENTATIVES WILL BE SENT FROM THIS VICINITY

First Assessor to Make His Return

C. K. Chalfant Reports the Number of Militants in Speers.

C. K. Chalfant, of Speers borough, is the first of 132 assessors of the county to return his military roll book to the county commissioners. He reports 76 residents of that borough liable to military duty.

EXPENDITURES OF COUNTY DURING MONTH OF AUGUST

Report for Fore Part of the Year Shows Large Amount Has Been Expended.

The total expenditures of Washington county from January to September 1 were $400,713.68.

The total expenditures for the month of August were $60,407.91, as follows. From general fund, $19,789.45; bond fund $4,700; dog fund, $2,850; road fund, $6,177.21; Monongahela bridge fund $28,771.15.

July was the biggest month, the total expenditures being $134,945.34. This large increase was due chiefly to expenses incurred in the Williamsport bridge suit. Nearly $3,000 was paid out for sheep damages.

The total expenditures for the current year by months follows:

January	$ [illegible]
February	51,987.27
March	38,372.85
April	28,036.26
May	23,801.47
June	52,152.60
July	134,945 34
August	60,407.91
Totals	$400,713.68

BEEF PRICES SOAR

Special From Chicago Announces Fact to Suffering People.

An advance of 2 1-2 to 3 cents a pound in the price of the best grades of dressed beef ribs and loins was announced by the wholesale butchers Saturday. The cost of the best grades was increased 1-2 and 1 cents a pound, while the value of the cheapest grade was maintained at an unchanged figure. To offset the big advance in the price of the better cuts the price of the rounds was lowered 1-2 to 1 cent a pound.

In raising the price of ribs and loins so sharply the packers have deviated from their usual policy of confining upturns to within a fraction of a cent in order to keep consumers from becoming aware of the gradually increasing cost of meats, which was taken as indicating that the situation called for immediate and radical action on their part.

Higher prices were attributed to an increased consumption, particularly of the most expensive cuts of dressed beef as a result of the lower temperatures and to a shortage in the supply of beef in the packers' coolers.

Hearing Will be Held at Richmond Into Eureka Insurance Matters.

FARMERS HOLD STOCK

Thought that at Least $50,000 Worth of Holdings was Placed With People Near Charleroi.

At the hearing to be held in Richmond, Va., on September 9 to determine the amount per capita each stockholder of the Eureka Insurance company, now in the receiver's hands, will receive, there will be representatives from this district present. Wesley Young of Fallowfield township and Carl Gibson, Esq., of Monongahela will both, no doubt, attend the meeting, and present their claims, with those of many other stockholders of this district. There is probably $50,000 or more worth of stock in the company held by residents in and about Charleroi. Many of the holders are farmers residing in Fallowfield and Carroll townships.

A meeting of several of the stockholders was held at the Bank of Charleroi hall here Saturday afternoon, and it was decided to send Wesley Young as a representative to the hearing. Already some had placed their claims in the hands of Mr. Gibson at Monongahela, however, and he is to represent a portion of the claimants. Some of the residents of this section have their stock recorded in the Allegheny county courts, and will have to have it presented from there.

The Eureka Life Insurance company is an organization incorporated some [illegible] Va. The stock was sold [illegible] and it was thought for a time that it would be a big affair. Expectations were not realized, however, and in spite of earnest endeavors to save it the stock went into the receiver's hands, and the stockholders will likely suffer.

An effort was made shortly before the crisis to place the stock with the Trenton National Insurance company under the laws of New Jersey and thus save it, but at this time it was impossible, owing to the predicted disaster. Some saved themselves by retiring before the stock went into the receiver's hands, but these were few.

STRIKE IS FEARED

If Scale is Not Signed up Monongahela Men will Walk Out.

Unless the officials of the American Window Glass company at Monongahela agree to sign the new wage scale Tuesday, a strike will be on at that plant.

Flateners and cutters of the American Window Glass plant have been ordered out unless the scale which it is stated the company refuses to sign is agreed to. The old scale expires Tuesday. It is stated that the company will refuse to adopt the new wage scale and that the factory will be closed down.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lysle and daughter Laura have returned from Mt. Gilead, Ohio, and other places where they visited friends.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

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for your money than the First National Bank. Not only is it safer here than in your own home, but your funds will be constantly increased by the liberal interest we credit to your account.

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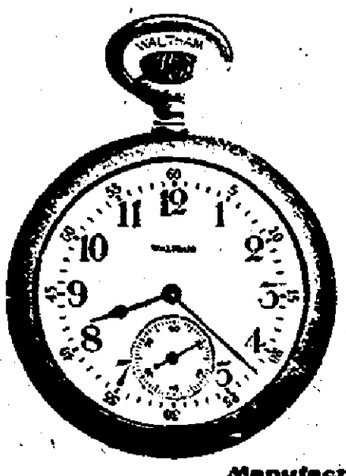
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



Don't Quarrel

with your watch. Probably your watch isn't to blame—it would keep good time if you'd let it. Every watch needs cleaning, regulating and a little repairing now and then—you can't expect a watch to keep good time forever without a little attention. Bring your watch to us when there's anything wrong with it—we'll make it as good as new in short order, and we won't charge you much either.

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Manufacturing Jeweler

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TELEPHONES

BELL 76 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Sept. 6 In American History.

1805—Horatio Greenough, famous sculptor, born at Boston; died 1852.

1822—William Steele Holman, statesman, born in Dearborn county, Ind.; died 1897.

1893—Miss Emma Converse, eminent astronomical writer, died; born 1820.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:20, rises 5:28; moon rises 10:10 p. m.; 2:36 p. m., moon at last quarter in constellation Taurus

Practical Work.

Five young men who were sent abroad by the Young Men's Christian Association of Pennsylvania to equip themselves for practical work for the betterment of conditions among the foreign immigrants who come to this country have just returned to Harrisburg, from whence they departed eighteen months ago. The expedition spent fourteen months in hard study among the people of southwestern Europe. The party not only devoted their time in studying and associating with the peasantry in Hungary, Bohemia, Poland and Italy, but spent much time also in learning the various languages and dialects. The members of the party are now enabled to hold ordinary conversations in German, Slovak, Polish and Italian.

This experience will be productive of more practical work in the assimilation of the vast hordes of immigrants from those countries. Much of the friction and trouble with this class of people after they come to this country arises from ignorance on both sides. We do not understand the foreingers, and they do not understand us. When conditions are closely studied we find that the foreign immigrant is a human being like ourselves, with hopes and aspirations varying only with the limited opportunities they have had in their own country. In emigrating to a strange land, dependent wholly upon their own resources, ignorant of the language and customs, they have exhibited a degree of courage that is sublime. That more or less friction results is perhaps due as much to our own misunderstanding of their motives and actions as to the inherent viciousness which we attribute to them.

By knowing how these people live in their own country, their previous conditions and opportunities, they can be dealt with more practically in our own country. The work of the State Y. M. C. A. in this direction is a move that should be emulated by all the churches and missionary societies in this country.

Labor Day.

While no specific demonstration marks the observance of Labor Day in Charleroi, the holiday has a deep significance to the people of this section. It serves to call attention to the extent to which labor is employed as compared with this time a year ago, and to the importance to the business world generally of the steady employment of wage earners throughout the country.

Labor Day this year is a more felicitous holiday than a year ago. In our own community big industries are now in operation that then were idle. In some instances aid was given to people who were temporarily embarassed by reason of the shutdown of mills and mines, due to the industrial depression. For some time these "bread lines" have ceased to exist, and the continued operation of mills, mines and factories attest to the growing volume of production which had suffered the most serious check since the great panic of '93. For these reasons Labor Day gives just cause for rejoicing. Last year it was a period of hope; now it witnesses the fulfillment.

Not Logical.

The argument advanced at the meeting of the Democratic county committee which nominated a candidate for controller at Washington Saturday that to be effective the controller should be chosen from the minority party is not logical. There is no reason why a good man from the ranks of the Republican party cannot administer the duties of the office just as efficiently and as impartially as an official of the minority party. It is not a matter of partisianship but business judgment that counts and this can be given as readily by a Republican as a Democrat. It is true that the office of controller is designed as a check upon the other county officials, but this does not imply crookedness or malefeasance in office. While numerous idle changes may be made in regard to the adminstration of the county finances, there are no scandals or actual charges pending.

There is often a difference of opinion concerning the business affairs of the county, and it is for the purpose of exercising the best possible judgement in these affairs that the office of controller was created. Partisan politics has nothing to do with the administration of the affairs of the office.

Electric Sparks

The Washington Observer editorial writer would weary of talking about that affidavit that was made previous to his beating, if it were not for the fact that he is the one that is mad.

The Fayette City Joural thinks that the Brownsville Clipper-Monitor should not have written about the epidemic of babies up there. Possibly the editor himself thinks so by this time.

The actor who was wounded at Monongahela the other night, while getting off some "slap stick" comedy, probaby realizes that there is danger in the show business as well as anything else.

Opiates are sometimes apparently good for a fellow, but he should generally have two of three physicians and an undertaker or so around, when he takes it from his own hand.

And now they say that the price of beef is going to raise. They say it, too, as if it was not already beyond any reasonable height.

Talk about writing up a dance. Well, here's something that equals anything we ever had the pleasure of reading, and it was originated not far from home, too. In speaking about the dance the editor says it was ideal in every particular, and then releases the following extravagant langauge which indicates beyond a doubt that he and his affinity were there: "With the sweet, pretty and attractive girls, the music divine, the handsome young men were delightfully attentive, consequently a most charming evening was fulfilled in every respect."

MECHANICS HOLD OUTING

Outing Today of Members of Various Orders in the Valley at Dunlevy.

Members of the various orders of the Jr. O. U. A. M. are enjoying a day's outing at Cowell's Orchard, near Dunlevy, today. The orders at Roscoe, Allenport and California are at the back of the affair, but members of other lodges along the valley are present.

All kinds of sports are being enjoyed, the features being two ball games between the Dunlevy and Shadyside teams.

CHARLEROI BEATS DONORA BUNCH

Charleroi gave Donora a drubbing Saturday afternoon on the latter's battle ground. The score:

Donora	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Allen, r	0	0	3	0	0
Walters, 3	1	2	0	3	0
Kelly, r-p	0	2	1	0	0
Cowin, s	0	1	2	2	2
Walton, p-2	0	0	2	4	1
Coulson, m	1	1	0	1	0
Gorman, 1	0	0	10	0	1
Sweeney, c	1	2	6	1	0
Heffran, 2	0	0	3	1	1
Totals	3	8	27	12	6

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Oates, r	2	1	0	0	0
Kuhn, s	1	2	3	3	0
Mathers 1, 2	2	1	4	0	1
O'Neil, c	1	0	5	1	0
Mitchell, 2	0	1	2	3	2
Newton 3	0	0	0	5	0
McIlvain, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Deitz, m	0	1	2	1	0
Cornell, p	2	3	0	2	0
Totals	9	11	27	15	3

Donora.....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—3
Charleroi.....0 0 0 0 1 6 1 0 1—9

Two base hits—Waters, McIlvain, Mathers. Sacrifice hits—Heffran, Allen, Oates, Mitchell. Hit by pitcher—Mathers, Mitchell 2, Willis, Sweeney. Struck out—By Walton 5, by Kelly 1, by Willis 2. Base on balls—Off Walton 6. Off Willis 2. Wild pitch—Walton. Passed ball—Sweeney 2. Umpire—Snyder.

THE HURRYING BARBER.

Speed Manifested More In the Motions Than In the Results.

"Barbers," remarked the man with the short hair, "are born unable to hurry. Just you go into a shop, as I did the other day, wanting a hair cut, and ask the barber how long it will take. He told me, 'Oh, about twenty minutes;' and I said to go ahead.

"That barber honestly believed he was hurrying, but he couldn't leave out those little snip-snips about the back of the neck they are all so fond of doing, and he had to cut the hair as if he were chiseling priceless marble. When it got to be about half an hour I said to him, 'You're a pretty bad judge of time, aren't you?' He came back with something about not wanting to turn out a poor job.

"I've known it to happen often in the case of shaving. When you tell a barber to hurry he dashes around on the tiled floor at imminent risk of falling, and he splashes the lather into your eyes and your mouth, but the fact remains that he takes as much time as usual to rub the lather into your face and as much time to shave you.

"I begin to believe there is some sort of rule regarding time that all barbers observe, because I have timed them. Once I asked a barber to hurry shaving me, and he had all the motions, but took up just as much time as when he went along at his usual gait.

"I imagine they believe the customer will be satisfied with the appearance of speed, and that's the reason they run around so and breathe heavily as if winded when changing from one side of the chair to the other."—New York Sun.

Children of Criminals.

It is a curious fact—one all at variance with the doctrines of heredity, but borne out by police records—that the children of crooks, of all classes, rarely turn out to be crooks themselves. Deeper study of the subject might reveal that they are possessed of the criminal instincts, but that the tragically close example of the punishment and wretchedness that attend a criminal career has been a terrifying deterrent. The fact, at any rate, remains. The rogues' galleries of Scotland Yard, New York and Chicago may be studied in vain for the photographs of a father and a son.—Argonaut.

He Did His Part Thoroughly.

In order to avoid an argument with a woman suffragist on the subject of her hobby a happy bachelor gallantly acquiesced in the truth of her assertions.

"But, sir," sternly remarked the spinster, "your admission is anything but creditable to you. What, for instance, have you ever done for the emancipation of woman?"

"Madam," responded the gentleman, with a polite smile and a bow, "I have at least remained a bachelor!"

Accessories.

"I'm going in for poetry," lisped the sweet young thing.

"Real, heartfelt poetry," thundered the man of letters, "is only written in a garret."

"Yes; I've heard that. So I've fitted up a beautiful Turkish den in ours."—Washington Herald.

Quite Warm.

"I understand there was a hot time in the Bangs household the other day."

"Yes. When he went home he found his wife simply boiling, and she gave him a roast."—Baltimore American.

Praise a fine day at night.—Irish Proverb.

Wherever there is a failure there is some giddiness, some superstition about luck, some step omitted, which nature never pardons.—Emerson.

A WOMAN DUELIST.

By HAROLD OTIS.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Serane, fencing master at Paris when dueling was not only more common but more serious there than now, prepared the way for the killing of many men by teaching his art to the Parisians. It was generally understood that a pupil of Serane was sure to kill his man. If his lessons were really so valuable it must have been partly owing to a special confidence given the pupil and a corresponding loss of nerve on the part of the opponent. At any rate, those whom Serane had taught usually had little trouble in settling their disputes without recourse to the foil.

One evening Serane was sauntering down the boulevard and on reaching the opera concluded to go in and attend the performance. One of the singers on the stage was a woman named Maupin. Though she was not singing an important part, Serane's gaze was constantly fixed upon her. Why one woman's personnel will appeal to one man when another woman is the chief attraction for other men is an insoluble problem. We only know that the fact exists. In Maupin, Serane saw that which appealed to him strongly. At the close of the performance he sent his card to her and received an invitation to call upon her behind the scenes.

"M. Serane," she said as soon as he appeared, "I deem myself fortunate in your desiring to make my acquaintance. You are well known to me by reputation as a splendid teacher of fencing, and I wish you to give me lessons."

Serane found the singer as fascinating in the greenroom as on the stage. She was young, fairly good looking, and about her was a certain abandon which when not too pronounced is attractive to men. Serane fell desperately in love with her, and she permitted him to love her in order that she might get out of him all the skill in fencing he was capable of imparting. She was an apt pupil and, taught by a lover, became the most skillful fencer that had ever been turned out from his academy.

No sooner had Maupin acquired the art than she began to attract attention as a duelist. At first her affairs with the sword leaked out as mere rumors. One report was that a young nobleman who had been devoted to her had fallen by her hand; that, disguised in men's apparel, she had insulted him and killed him without his knowing of her identity. Again it was rumored that she had fought and killed another woman. That she was applying her skill in affairs of this kind there was no doubt, though some that were attributed to her had no foundation in fact.

She liked to have Serane with her both on account of his devotion and because his presence gave her additional eclat as a swordswoman. But he came to understand that she craved blood or the excitement of taking it, and he endeavored to dissuade her from her course.

One night Serane and Maupin were dancing at a students' ball in the Latin quarter when Maupin jostled the belle of the evening, and upon the girl's looking at her resentfully Maupin was rude to her. The insulted girl was dancing with an intimate friend of Serane, Gustav Grammont. Grammont, supported by two other men, ordered Maupin to leave the room. She said that she would do so provided they would go with her. They did so, and before morning she had killed them all.

Serane in this affair refused to support Maupin. Indeed, she was obliged to call on another man to act as her second. The day after she had killed Grammont and the others Serane received a note from her accusing him of cowardice in having deserted her in the hour of need and challenging him to mortal combat. Stung to the quick by her ingratitude, he sent a hasty reply accepting the challenge.

The man who had been a lover and had taught the object of his love to kill people, filled with a mad remorse, resolved to kill her, thus punishing her and stopping her career of bloodshed. They met in his academy, the doors of which had been bolted and the windows screened. Maupin stepped out on to the floor with as much composure as a mother would administer food to a babe. She looked at Serane with a stony stare and said:

"Serane's pupils always kill their opponents."

There can be no doubt but the woman said this to fill her antagonist with a superstitious dread that would take away his nerve. If it had any such effect, Serane gave no evidence of it. A revulsion of feeling had come over him. Had this not occurred, had he opposed Maupin as a lover, as she had presumed he would, there would have been no chance for him. As it was it was a fair fight between them.

But with Serane in full possession of his faculties there could not be a fair fight between them. As soon as Maupin saw that she had lost her power over him she knew that, if he chose, her punishment had come. The moment they crossed swords she saw in Serane's eyes not only a determination to kill her if he could, but a perfect confidence of being able to do so.

Singularly enough, this woman who had conquered men with men's weapons no sooner discovered that her womanly influence over the man who had furnished her with her power had ceased than every particle of her confidence deserted her. She gave her opponent a mute look of appeal. He answered it with a sword thrust to the heart.

A GREENLAND LEGEND

By MARK ANDERSON.

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That there have been great climatic changes in different parts of the earth is well known. But, though geologists can tell us that they have occurred, they do not tell us why. Some of them have possibly come to pass since man attained sufficient intelligence to hand down from generation to generation traditions concerning their origin. These traditions, arising when the human fancy was untrammeled by fact and when rude people spoke by natural symbols, are often very poetic. Here is one current among the Eskimos of Greenland accounting for a change they believe long ago took place depriving them of perpetual sunshine and substituting the dreary arctic night:

"Time was when the sun, which now hides himself beyond the southern ocean for many months in winter, circled always above the northern horizon. As it is now night for many months, it was then always day, for at midnight the sun still stood above the horizon. Then our mantle, instead of the white one it now is, was a perpetual green. Our people lived on luscious fruits that grew without culture and bathed in the tepid waves that danced lightly on the strand. In those days they knew only happiness.

"But one day when some were making merry under the green trees and others were sporting in the waves a canoe white as the snow amid which we now live was discovered far out at sea, now gently raised on the crest of a billow, now sinking out of sight, but slowly drifting toward the land.

"Awestruck, the people waited on the verge till the white canoe reached the sands, and there within it, infolded in a robe of ermine, lay a maiden whose skin was fair and whose hair fell over her shoulders like rivulets of sunshine. The chief stood where the canoe touched the beach and, stooping, took the maiden in his arms, carried her up to a grassy slope and asked:

"'What art thou, and whence cometh thou?'

"'I am Delfa, the daughter of the Spirit of the Winds, and I come from his ice castle in the far north.'

"'And will you stay with us,' asked the chief, 'or will you, having gladdened our hearts by your coming, leave us to remember you as in a dream?'

"'I will not leave you. My home shall be with you forever.'

"Then was heard a far distant moaning in the north, rising as it approached till it became an awful roar. It was the voice of the Spirit of the Winds, and it commanded our people to return at once his daughter to her white home in the north. Terror stricken, the people flocked to their chief and besought him to give the maiden to her father. But the chief stood mute, pointing to his house, which was now a ruin. Entering there, they saw on a couch the maiden, her hands, white as marble, folded over her breast.

"Then an awe greater than that which had fallen on the people when the maiden first touched their land came to them, for they knew a great calamity was about to visit them. The King of the Winds looked down on the form of his daughter, now cold in death, and great was his wrath. The multitude knelt before him, supplicating him to spare them. But he heeded not their prayers. At his command his servant, the darkness, came and threw a black mantle over the land.

"And so, bereft of the light and warmth of the sun, the verdure whitened and died. The north wind blew snow from the clouds and the cold congealed the waters. The sun, whose track had been a golden circle in the north, went to the south and hid behind the ocean for many months. Then our ancestors, who had lived under the trees, fearing no frost, were obliged to build huts to protect them from the cold. The warm waves in which they had bathed became icy cold, then hardened. The people, bereft of the fruits of the earth exposed to the cold, died in great numbers. It was many months before the snow king relented sufficiently to permit the sun to show his face again and his warm breath to revive the frozen land even for a brief season.

"Since that period, every winter, the sun goes south and leaves us in darkness. The fruits which grew so plentifully for us have never flourished again. But the spirit that deprived us of them sent the white bear and the walrus, and we are obliged to hunt them in order to sustain ourselves with their meat and warm our bodies by burning their oil. The sun continues every winter to hide his face beneath the ocean and when he comes back in summer shines for so short a period that there is no time for the fruits of the earth to ripen."

Is this tradition based on some change in the plane in which the earth revolves, a new direction in the current of that mighty river we call the gulf stream, a shrinkage in the terrestrial crust, or is it an ebullition of that poetic constitution common among men when they first enter upon a civilized condition? Whether it is to be explained by the first or the second hypothesis, it is certainly a very beautiful conception. And it is to these conceptions of primitive people, groping in the unexplained universe, grasping for the truth, that the poet who interprets the world of romance is indebted. Without them he would have no song to sing.

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LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Anderson of Millsboro are spending the day in Charleroi with relatives.

John Chalfant, of Fallowfield township left on Saturday for Denver, Col., where he will likely enter Denver University for the term.

Ellsworth Riggs and William Vetter were over Sunday visitors in Uniontown.

Miss Helen Meeker has returned from Columbus, Ohio, and will take up her duties as milliner at Foster's millinery store.

C. H. Raucshenberg spent Sunday in Pittsburg.

Congressman and Mrs. J. K. Tener have gone to Boston, Mass., where they will visit friends and relatives.

Frank Ingold is attending the ball game today of the picked teams of the Brownsville and Charleroi church league.

Miss Leona Evans has gone to Clarion, where she will resume her duties as milliner in one of the large stores there.

Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy returned Sunday evening from Parkersburg, W. Va., where they spent several days with relatives and friends.

Miss Ruth Galey of Sewickley, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Grant of Lincoln avenue, returned to her home today.

Misses Lucile and Edna Faddis of Waynesburg, after a few days' visit with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Faddis, returned to their home today.

BOOM AT DONORA

New Buildings Springing up Over the Town—New School Building.

Improvements at Donora are general. The place has apparently entirely recovered from the financial depression, and is now enjoying a spell of prosperity, the like of which has heretofore been unknown. New buildings are springing up rapidly over the town. Among the buildings that have recently been erected are a new bank building of the Union Trust company, costing $30,000 a three story department store building erected by J. C. Lang and a new $40,00 school building at the corner of Fifth street and Allen avenue. This building will be occupied for the first time on September 13. The increase in trade has been partly resultant from the erection of the Donora-Webster bridge, it having been the means of bringing the county folk of Westmoreland in the vicinity of Webster to Donora for their trade.

FIND A CANNON BALL

Fayette City Unearths Another Mystery—Who Fired It?

Workmen employed taking out limestone for use on the street improvements in Fayette City are much excited over the finding of a cannon ball two and half inches in diameter and weighing six pounds imbedded between two stratas of limestone. The stone is being quarried from the face of the hillside partly facing the Monongahela river, and along the Arnold City road. The summit of the hill is far above the spot and it was at least four feet from the face of the rock, and twelve feet above the level of the road, where the little missle had found a lodging place, no one can tell when. It is apparently of cast iron and is in a good state of preservation. The question that arises at once and one that is being discussed is, who fired the shot and when?

GAMBLER'S LUCK.

The Lackey Who Changed Places With His Former Master.

Some years ago a remarkable occurrence transpired at Nice, which is very near to Monte Carlo. A notorious habitue of the casino, who had made his money principally there, had set up an English vehicle, a pair of horses, "tiger" and all, and cut quite a swell driving in the neighborhood, says Illustrazione. One day he was riding in the environs of the town when his servant, sitting upon the raised box behind, who had been feeling somewhat uneasy at not receiving his wages for some time, seeing his master quite alone, ventured to ask him through the back window if he would not make it convenient to pay him. The master was in a good humor and asked:

"How much is it, La Fleur?"

"One hundred and twenty-five livres, may it please you, monsieur."

"Very well; here it is," said the master, spreading the sum in paper currency upon the seat of the vehicle. "Now, La Fleur, have you a pack of cards with you?"

"Certainly," answered the obsequious lackey. "I always carry them, monsieur," producing the cards at once.

"That is well. Now, I will be banker, and you shall play against me. I will take the front seat, the back one shall serve for our table, and you can look through this back window."

The lackey assented to this, amused at his master's condescension. Luck was rather on the master's side, but both men became quite eager in the game, thinking of that, and that only. Little by little the footman's money went until all that was left of his wages was 5 livres. He began to feel anxious, when suddenly his luck turned, and he won the whole sum back, with every sou his master had about him.

Piqued at his loss, the master wagered a horse, which the lackey won; then its mate, next the harness and lastly the carriage itself. Luck ran all one way, and the servant, La Fleur, won everything. The master took out his watch and put it down against a given sum. The cards were shuffled, and the lackey won.

"I have nothing more, La Fleur. You have cleaned me out," said the half desperate gambler.

The servant was in high spirits at his strange run of luck.

"Here are a hundred livres, monsieur. I will stake them against your position. If you win they are yours. If you lose we change seats."

"Agreed."

The cards were shuffled. La Fleur won, and the vehicle returned to Nice with its former master occupying the servant's box behind and La Fleur sitting inside.

The Last Speaker of Cornish.

In the little village of St. Paul, near Penzance, there is a monument erected to the memory of Doll, or Dolly, Pentreath, who attained the age of 102 and was the last woman who spoke the Cornish tongue. This is the inscription: "Here lieth interred Dorothy Pentreath, who died in 1777, said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this country from the earliest times till it expired in the eighteenth century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garnett, vicar of St. Paul, June, 1860. 'Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee' (Exodus xx. 12)."—London News.

The Youngster Hushed.

When the great French chemist Chevreul attained his hundredth birthday he was entertained at a public dinner, at which his son, a high official in the department of justice, sixty-seven years old, was also present. The old man made a speech and in telling an anecdote made a slight slip, which his son corrected. Old Chevreul turned around quickly and said in a sharp tone, "Hush, youngster, when I am talking." And the "youngster" held his tongue.

An Odd Perquisite.

One of the most curious perquisites in connection with English coronations is the right of one of the peers to claim the bed and bedding used by the heir apparent on the night preceding the coronation. In olden times this was a perquisite of considerable value, as the "bedding" usually consisted of richly embroidered coverlids of velvet or silk, with priceless hangings of cloth of silver and gold.

Criminal.

She—I can't bind myself until I'm sure. Give me time to decide, and if six months hence I feel as I do now I will be yours. Ardent Adorer—I could never wait that long, darling. Besides, the courts have decided that dealing in futures without the actual delivery of the goods is gambling pure and simple.—Puck.

The One to Blame.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.

"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Popularity.

"Are you popular with the Kash girls?"

"Dashed if I know. Each one always introduces me as a friend of her sister."—Cleveland Leader.

Read anything half an hour a day and in ten years you will be learned.—Emerson.

PLAYING THE PIANO.

Rubinstein's Way as a Teacher With His Pupils.

"Once I played a Liszt rhapsody pretty badly. After a few moments he said, 'The way you played this piece would be all right for auntie or mamma.' Then, rising and coming toward me, he would say, 'Now let us see how we play such things.' Then I would begin all over again, but hardly had I played a few measures when he would interrupt and say:

"'Did you start? I thought I hadn't heard right.'

"Yes, master, I certainly did,' I would reply.

"'Oh,' he would say vaguely, 'I did not notice.'

"'How do you mean?' I would ask.

"'I mean this,' he would answer: 'Before your fingers touch the keys you must begin the piece mentally—that is, you must have settled in your mind the tempo, the manner of touch and, above all, the attack of the first notes before your actual playing begins.'

"On another occasion I asked him for the fingering of a rather complex passage.

"'Play it with your nose,' he replied, 'but make it sound well.'

"Once Rubinstein said:

"'Do you know why piano playing is so difficult? Because it is prone to be either affected or else afflicted with mannerisms, and when these two pitfalls are luckily avoided then it is liable to be—dry! The truth lies between those three mischiefs.'"—Hofmann's Piano Player."

Sweets Are Great Baby Savers.

The young, unspoiled human animal has a liking for sugar just as it has for sunlight, for fresh air, for play, for paddling in the surf and plunging in the stream or for food when it is hungry and sleep when it is tired and, subject, of course, to reasonable limitations, as wholesome as any of the others. This is precisely what our specialists in children's diseases and broad minded family physicians have been urging for decades past, and it would be safe to say that, next to the banishment of starchy foods, gruels and paps from the nursery and the substitution of pure, sweet milk, few things have done more to increase the vigor and happiness of modern children and to cut down our disgraceful infant mortality than the free and intelligent use in the nursery of sweet fruits, preserves, sugar, taffy and butterscotch.—Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine.

Date Cake With Coffee Icing.

One-half cup of butter creamed, one and one-third cup of brown sugar added and beat together, two eggs well beaten, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half cup sweet milk, one and three-quarter cups sifted flour, three-quarter cup dates, stones removed. Cut up fine and reserve a little of the flour to shake over them.

Icing.—Two tablespoonfuls strong strained coffee and the same quantity of the white of an egg stirred together. Thicken with powdered sugar until stiff enough to spread. Allow the cake to cool before it is iced.—Boston Post.

Getting Down to Facts.

"I love you."

"I've heard that before."

"I worship you madly."

"Loose talk."

"I cannot live without your love."

"Get some new stuff."

"Will you marry me?"

"Well, now, there's some class to that."—Indianapolis News.

Just a Hint.

Mr. Staylate—Is that clock right? Miss De Pink (wearily)—I think it must need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour.—New York Journal.

A Troublesome Mirror.

"Mamma," said Flossie, "this old looking glass isn't any good."

"Why, what's the matter with it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Every time I try to look in it," explained Flossie, "my face gets in the way."

As a Corollary.

"Are marriages made in heaven?"

"As to that I can't say, but I do know this much."

"What's that, Peleg?"

"There's lots of courting done in church."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Get a Chance.

She—What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?

He—Why, he couldn't say a word.

"He couldn't?"

"No; your mother was there!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Amateur Weather Prophets.

"The old weather prophets there are left now," remarked a Cleveland lawyer who was raised in the country, "are professionals. The good old fashioned amateur weather prophets that could tell you what the next day would be like just by sniffing the atmosphere and looking at the sky are no more. People are growing up to depend on the weather reports in the newspapers, and they don't develop any intuition in that direction any more. When I was a kid I used to ask my father what the next day's weather would be with just as much feeling of confidence in what he would tell me as I would have in an unabridged dictionary if I wanted to look up a word. And, as a rule, I wasn't disappointed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Giving Advice.

Professor—What is the matter with Mr. ——?

Learned Student—He is seriously afflicted with a paroxysmal inflammation of the vermiform appendix.

Voice From the Rear Seat—Aw, cut it out!

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A Queen's Critical Brother.

Marie Antoinette's brother Joseph could not bear the rouge pot, and one evening when the queen was going out, being heavily rouged, the emperor was looking on. Pointing to a lady present who was excessively bedaubed with paint, Joseph remarked facetiously: "A little more under the eyes! Lay on the rouge like fury as that lady does!"—Hassard's "Louis XVI."

Practice.

New Clerk—I should like two weeks' vacation, sir. Boss—What! Why, this is only your first week with us. New Clerk—Yes, sir, but once I get accustomed to the position I may be able to stand it longer.

Misunderstanding.

Nell—I hear their engagement was broken off through a misunderstanding. Belle—Yes; he understood she had money, and she understood he had.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.—Franklin.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced seamstress. Permanent position to right party. Apply at once, The Peoples Store, 536 Fallowfield. 10tf

WANTED—Dressmaker wants apprentices. Inquire 102 Lookout avenue. 12tf

WANTED—Fifty young boys and girls to learn shorthand in you own home in about one hundred hours. No word signs. Easy. Complete. Good positions. Write today for full paticulars. Interstate Correspondence schools, Dep't C, Box 575, Pittsburg Pa. 16t6

WANTED—By September 10 A No. 1 road man, no selling but must be man with ability and willing to prove it, $22.50 per week and expenses with good advancements, salary and expense paid weekly, permanent position with good advancements, yearly contract, do not answer unless you mean business. Address Guy Hayes, 508 Schmulbach building, Wheeling, W. Va. 16t8

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Wheel chair will sell cheap. Inquire 617 Oakland avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 13t4p

LOST

LOST—Gold headed umbrella with name Ella engraved on handle. Reward. Mail office. 16t2p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, all convenience, best residence section five minutes walk from station. Inqure 231 Mail office. 16tf

FOR RENT—Room suitable for two young men. Inquire 2300 Mail office. 16tf

Seemed All Right.

"Mamma, why don't you want me to play with that Kudzer boy?"

"Because, dear, I know the family. He hasn't good blood in him."

"Why, mamma, he's been vaccinated twice, and it wouldn't take either time."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Making and Earning Money.

"What is the difference between making money and earning money?" asked the youth.

"Sometimes the difference is a trip to the penitentiary for counterfeiting," answered the home grown philosopher.—Chicago News.

Enlightening Rollo.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is an egotist?"

"An egotist, my son, is a burnt match that thinks it was the whole fireworks."—Washington Star.

THE REBEL'S RUSE

By EUNICE WINSOR.

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During the American Revolution a regiment of Continentals were placed in Westchester county to "observe" the British then occupying New York. Denton Woodworth, a bitter Tory, living near the patriot force, discovered that his daughter Evelyn and one of the captains, Elderkin, had fallen in love with each other. Woodworth was so horrified at his daughter marrying a rebel that he decided to leave his place in Westchester county and take his family to New York city. The evening before their departure Evelyn and Elderkin met clandestinely in a wood near the house, then and there plighted their troth and before parting arranged a method of correspondence. The next day the Woodworth family crossed the Harlem river, were admitted within the British lines and occupied their town house near what was then and is now Bowling Green.

It was not long after their settlement in their new quarters that Evelyn received a letter from an intimate friend of hers, living near her home in Westchester county. It had been sent in with a number of others under a flag of truce. Her father, thinking that the missive might contain some word from Elderkin, opened and read it before giving it to his daughter. It was written in a woman's hand and contained no mention whatever of the rebel captain.

Amelia Woodworth, a sister of the head of the family, was as bitter a Tory as her brother and as deeply interested in breaking up the love affair between her niece and the young rebel captain. The evening of the reception of the letter from beyond the lines, when Evelyn was in bed, Aunt Amelia concluded to do a little detective work. Going into Evelyn's room, she asked her if she would let her read the letter. Evelyn's heart stood still; but, outwardly retaining her equanimity, she told her aunt where to find it, and the old lady sat down by a candle to read it. After trying for a long while to discover some code in it she fell asleep. When she awoke the candle had burned down to the socket, the letter lay near the flame scorched, and across its face was the fragment of a sentence that had evidently been written in green ink—"That old cat, your Aunt Am—."

Indignation struggled with joy at the discovery for a time; then the old lady extinguished the candle and stole away with the letter. Evelyn was awake and saw what she did, but did not dare oppose her. Mr. Woodworth had gone out to Fraunce's tavern for a tipple and to learn if there was any news of the military situation. His sister waited patiently till he returned, then showed him the letter. To her surprise the green letters had disappeared.

Now, the old man loved his daughter, but did not get on with his sister. He looked the letter over carefully, then told Miss Woodworth that she might be in better business than in spying—that she had in her mind a belief that she would make a discovery and, suddenly awakening, had seen the writing only through her distorted imagination. Then he ordered her to take the letter back to Evelyn's room.

Evelyn knew that something had happened, but what she was not sure, since her aunt kept her own counsel. Evelyn dare not destroy the letter for fear of making matters worse. She left it in her writing desk, and a few days later, when the rain was pouring down and the air laden with moisture, the old woman, rummaging in the desk, came upon another surprise. There was the letter, and this time it was covered with pink letters. Indeed, she read a love letter written across the other from Captain Elderkin to her niece, in which he warned Evelyn to beware of "that old cat, your Aunt Amelia."

Taking the letter into her own room, she sat down before a warm fire on the hearth, laying it on a table beside her. She was rejoicing at the prospect of convincing her brother that she had been right after all. Then it occurred to her to copy the pink words lest they fade like the green ones. Turning to the letter, what was her surprise to find that they had already disappeared.

Defeated again, she replaced the letter where she had found it. Thinking to discover some means for bringing back the secret missive, she went there next day for it, but Evelyn had meanwhile concluded to burn it.

A month later another batch of letters was sent into the British lines and among them one for Evelyn from the same friend who had written her before. Unfortunately for the lovers, it fell into Miss Woodworth's hands. Meanwhile she had confided her secret to a friend, a professor in King's—the name was at that time changed to Columbia—college. The second letter she took to him. He heated it and moistened it with no effect. Then he tried the application of chemicals, and a solution of iodide of starch brought out another love letter, this time in blue.

Soon after this the British evacuated the city, and Captain Elderkin marched in with the patriots. Evelyn finally overcame her father's opposition and married her lover. Then the method of their correspondence was explained.

The first love letter was written with ink mixed with gum arabic and a chloride of cobalt, making pink letters, which disappeared when the ink dried and reappearing green under heat. It again disappeared under cold and became pink again when dampened. The second love letter was written in rice water, the ink of which, after being brought out, will disappear forever.

PROVING HIS GUILT.

By KINGSBURY, WELCH.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

I am a postoffice inspector and have had a good deal to do with ferreting out crime in the extraction of money from letters. I work on certain principles that I have evolved by long experience, and it is usually a very easy matter for me to hunt down a culprit. This is because when a man begins to steal he continues his thefts. They are not committed by various people. All one has to do is to find that one person. Besides, there are various traps we set for him which he is not likely to suspect.

I once had a case where I got some information in advance which seemed to facilitate any investigations I might make. John Crawlins, a merchant, complained to me that his letters were being robbed in passing through the postoffice. I asked him if any one in his employ had access to his mail, and he told me that it was received and taken to the postoffice by a clerk named Robert Byrnes. Byrnes was taking the money if any one in his employ was taking it, and he interposed no objection to my investigating in that direction. He had suspected Byrnes and had watched him.

Incognito I made the young man's acquaintance, or, rather, the acquaintance of the family of which he was a part. He was the idol of his mother, a widow; two younger sisters and a sweetheart, Marion Swift. I saw that something was troubling the mother and set about winning her confidence, suspecting the cause of her worry to be her son. He was a gay, free handed young fellow, and whatever was on his mind was sure to come to the surface. His mother finally told me that her boy's generous nature was likely to prove his ruin. He made both her, his sisters and Marion Swift presents that she was sure he could not afford. She had heard of the extraction of money from his employer's mail and was in great distress for fear her son was the culprit.

This was a pretty direct clew. Nevertheless there was one thing that prevented me from following it with proper persistence—sympathy. Mrs. Byrnes was a lovely woman, Marion Swift was an attractive and innocent girl, while Robert was a boy whom every one loved. To confess the whole matter, I hadn't known Mrs. Byrnes an hour before I had made up my mind that she was the woman I was looking for for a wife.

I never occupied so much time in solving a detective problem—not that I couldn't solve it, but because I didn't wish it solved. It looked to me like one of those cases where a young man's heart runs away with his honesty, and I have known a number of them. If I fixed the crime upon him I would wound myself through not only his mother, but his betrothed and his sisters, aged respectively fifteen and twelve, all of whom I had come to love.

However, I have always believed that it is weakness to tamper with human frailties, and to shield young Byrnes would be to my own dishonor. I knew a way to prove his guilt, and I determined to use it.

Nine times in ten in placing a sheet of folded paper in an envelope one will put in the folded edge first because the letter will go in that way easier. I asked the merchant to write a letter to one of his correspondents to whom he was used to send money. He did so. I put it in the envelope with the folded edge down and, sealing it, told him to send it to the postoffice at a certain hour by Robert Byrnes. He promised to do so, and I left him.

The longest interval I have ever known in my life was that between writing and receiving that letter. I was in a private office at the postoffice when one of the clerks handed it to me. I held it in my hand fully ten minutes before I had the courage to open it. If the envelope had been opened there were nine chances in ten that the letter would be found reversed. Finally I tore off the cover.

It was as I had placed it.

Though I was much relieved, I was not convinced and determined to make the experiment again and again till I was sure. But my suspicion, induced by the boy's mother's information, was disturbed, and I concluded to look elsewhere. After investigation I discovered that whenever Robert desired to leave the office earlier than usual he would confide the mail to another clerk named Hethrington. Hethrington had occupied his position for many years and had his employer's perfect confidence. I asked the merchant to send me a letter by Hethrington similar to the one he had already sent me and placed in the envelope the same way. He at first refused to do so, saying he knew all about Hethrington and intimated that he would find another man to do the work who could do it better. But he finally consented, and the letter was sent.

I confess I had no faith in making a discovery. Judge, then, of my surprise—and delight, I admit—when I drew the letter from the envelope in a reversed position.

I lost no time in confessing to the widow that my duty as postoffice inspector had forced me to apply tests that had resulted in establishing her son's innocence. The matter was kept a secret between us, and neither Robert nor any one else ever knew that I had stood ready to expose him if he were found guilty. I have since attributed to that secret my success in winning my position in the family of which I form, I flatter myself, no inconsiderable part. And I feel as confident that they all love me as that I love them all.

FIRST SHOWING OF

Fall Hats

AND

Neckwear

The cool evenings and the crisp mornings incline most men to replace rusty dusty straw hats with the new soft Fall felt hats or new Autumn-weight derbies.

NOX-ALL HATS

First showing in entirely new Autumn effects—mellow mixtures of pearl, cadet, verdigris, and steel predominating, both in the telescope and alpine shapes. Priced at $2.00.

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Fall Stetsons—best American made hats, in several shapes. Stetson Derbies at $3.50.

New Fall Neckwear

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1906, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. X. NO. 16. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1909. One Cent

AFTER MONTH OF SEARCH VALUABLE TEAM IS FOUND

Cherry Valley Constable Locates Stolen Horses and Criminal

GANG IN THIS SECTION

According to Confession of Man in Jail Horse Thieves are Numerous

After working a month on a horse stealing case M. R. Connelly, a constable of Cherry Valley, this county, yesterday succeeded in locating the team which had been stolen from the D. F. Maroney stables at Arden. The missing team was found on a farm at Dunlevy, belonging to Marcellus Riggs. Constable Connelly has also succeeded in locating the criminal in jail at Cumberland, Md., and secured his confession. In this the man stated there was a gang working in Western Pennsylvaia that made a practice of horse stealing.

The team, which was valued at $400, was stolen from the Arden stables on August 8. They were taken to Pittsburg, where they were lodged in a private stable in lower Allegheny. This was on Saturday and on Monday, August 10, Marcellus Riggs, near Stockdale went to Pittsburg to buy a team.

While there he was approached by a young fellow who stated that he had a good team for sale and would part with it for a small sum, inasmuch as he was badly in need of money. Accordingly Mr. Riggs went to the stables where the stolen team was kept and viewed the horses. The man who claimed them said he would sell for $150 and the deal was thereby closed, Mr. Riggs bringing the team home, and placing it on his farm.

During all this time Constable Connelly and Pittsburg officers were working on the case, but had not been able to learn much. Finally Mr. Connelly secured a clue, and following it up found a man in jail at Cumberland, Md., for horse stealing, under the name of Harold Shepard. Shepard confessed to the constable and directed him to find the horses, to take a Charleroi car at Pittsburg, and ride to a railroad tower a short distance south of Charleroi. This Mr. Connelly did, and was rewarded yesterday by locating the animals.

The thief had confessed to the Pittsburg officials before Mr. Connelly had found him, but for some reason had told them that the horses were near Connellsville, and they were for several days looking for them there.

It is likely that charges will be brought against Shepard in this county, and when he is discharged from jail in Maryland he will have to serve a term here. So far, the only loser in the transaction is Mr. Riggs, who is out the $150 he paid for the animals.

Murder at Manifold.

Alex Bolo, a foreigner of Manifold, near Washington, was murdered last night at his boarding house, supposedly the result of a quarrel over a woman. John Shamanksi, with five boarders and two female inmates of the boarding house, was taken to the county jail at Washington, where all will be held pending the capture of Peter Franzichi, who is missing.

WANTED—Young girl. Apply Mrs. J. B. Schafer's, 515 McKean avenue. 15t1

Fight as Result of Lack of Wherewithal

Foreigners Minus Money Have Bowling Game but Refuse to Pay For It.

A bowling game and the lack of funds with which to pay for their fun was responsible for six foreigners getting arrested and fined each $3 and costs by Burgess Risbeck. The game took place on Saturday at the bowling alleys on McKean avenue and Sixth street, it benig followed by a fight when pay was demanded by the manager. They were arrested and had their hearing last night.

DEMOCRATS CHOOSE J. WINFIELD REED TO REPRESENT THEM

The Controller Law is Denounced by the Committee.

At a meeting of the Democratic county commitee at Washington Saturday J. Winfield Reed of Burgettstown was nominated for county controller in opposition to J. H. Moffitt of Charleroi, the Republican nominee. Only 36 members of the committee was present, but as this constituted a quorum those present proceeded to erganize and do business.

J. A. Bubbitt, chairman of the committee, presided. Mr. Reed's name was presented to the meeting by A. R. McClurg, of the second precinct of Robinson township. As there were no other nominations the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot which nominated the Burgettstown man. Mr. Reed is cashier of the Washington National bank of Burgettstown, one of the best known citizens of that section of the county, and stands high in business circles.

Resolutions stating that the creation of the office of controller was unwise and necessary and denouncing the illegal use of large sums of money at elections and primaries, were passed by the assembled committeemen. Immediately following the nomination several leading Democrats talked of the coming campaign and advocated the making of a hard fight by the minority party. Samuel Armpokers, of East Washington, stated that to make the office of controller effective its occupant should come from the minority party.

Peter Covin.

Peter Covin, aged 50 years and 8 months, died at his home on Lockview yesterday. The funeral will be held from the late home Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the services to be conducted by Rev. Charles, pastor of the French Presbyterian church of Charleroi. Interment in the Charleroi cemetery. The deceased belonged to a well known French family. He is survived by his wife and six children.

Many at Ball Game.

The double header today at Pittsburg between Pittsburg and the Chicago Cubs is attracting a large number from along the valley. It is estimated that there are at least a hunderd from Charleroi alone at the game.

PARENTS OF DONORA THINK THAT HE IS NOW IN PITTSBURG

Investigations will be Made—Boy Disappeared From Fear of Being Spanked.

After searching for two weeks for their missing 12-year-old boy the members of the family of Joseph Evanicki yesterday for the first time are expecting to learn something of the whereabouts of little Mike Evanicki who ran away from home to avoid a spanking.

It appears that the youngster was driving the family cow to pasture when the animal was run down and killed by a train. Fearing that he would be punished for the cow's loss Mike fled. No trace of him had since been found despite an extensive search. A few days ago Joseph Evanicki, the father of the missing boy, inserted an advertisement in a Pittsburg paper.

Saturday a letter came to the Evanicki home stating that if they would pay over $10 they could learn where the boy was. The letter was signed by two men who gave their address on [illegible] street, Pittsburg.

Sunday Miss Rose Evanicki, a sister of the missing boy, went to Pittsburg to confer with Superintendent Thomas McQuaide concerning the letter and the members of the family hope to soon have the boy with them again.

PARTY FORMED TO VISIT WEST

Tour to be Taken by Residents of Charleroi and Nearby Places.

A party is being formed from people of Charleroi and surrounding places and townships to make a tour of the West, and visit the Alaska-Yukon fair. The party will be composed largely of farmers, it is thought, and will include 25 or 30 people.

Those who have thus far professed their intention to go are J. T. Crow, G. W. Crow, Henry J. Carson, Noah Carson and Wesley Young. It is thought that there will be no trouble in getting the desired number to take the trip, from the plans that are being formed, by which the journey can be made cheaper. It is the intention to secure a car, and take provisions. In this way it will cost about $25 a day for all. The round trip for one will be $92.

The points that will be visited are Chicago, St. Paul, Minn.; Seattle, Tacoma, Wash.; Portland, Ore.; San Francisco, and Los Angeles, Cal.; Salt Lake City, Utah; Kansas City, Kan.; St. Louis, Mo.; and other places. Any person wishing to make the trip is invited to communicate with any of the above named men.

REUNION OF SPHAR FAMILY AT ELDORA

History of the Family is Told by Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers.

The members of the Sphar family held a reunion at Eldora Park on Saturday which was attended by 150 members of this family. A sumptuous "family" dinner was served. Devotions followed, led by Rev. A. M. Doak of Charleroi. Rev. H. C. McDonald of Monessen made an address. The history of the family was read by Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers. There were several other addresses.

Officers were electd for the next reunion to be held the last Thursday in August, as follows: John S. Rodgers, president; Kate Beazell, secretary; Mrs. Sarah S. Rodgers, corresponding secretary, and H. C. Sphar, treasurer.

Normal Opens.

The California Normal started today after the summer vacation and the enrollment, it is understood, is fully as large if not larger than last year. There are probably ten or twelve that have enrolled or will enroll from Charleroi.

Council Meeting Postponed.

On account of today being Labor Day the regular meeting of council, which was to have been held this eveniug, has been postponed until Tuesday evening.

The miners of Charleroi are represented by John Sullivan and John Johnson at the convention today at Pittsburg to investigate the black powder matter. M. Dooley and Andrew Colvin went from Dunlevy.

NEW TUBERCULAR QUARTERS READY

Poor Directors Take Off Hands of Contractors Building at County Home.

By the middle of this week the new building for tubercular patients at the Washington county home will be ready for occupancy. At the meeting of the poor directors of the county last week the building was inspected and taken off the contractor's hands.

The remodeled structure will present a very attractive appearance and be well suited for its purpose when cleaned and furnished. Extensive improvements have been made. New floors have been put in, new plastering done and a porch added. The building consists of two rooms and is bright [illegible]

Notice.

The regular meeting of the Women's Auxilliary of Monessen-Charlero General Hospital will be held Tuesday evening, Sept. 7, at 7:30 in the Merchants Association rooms in Kirk and Clark building. A full attendance is desired. 16t2

GREEK CATHOLICS DEDICATE BELLS

Twelve Lodges in Town Today, and Event is of Much Importance.

The two bells of the Charleroi Greek Catholic church were dedicated today, and the benediction pronounced on them. A big celebration was held during the day here, in which ten or twelve lodges, besides the Charleroi societies, took part. There were eight priests from towns in this section here.

The dedication of the bells is an event of importance among the Greek people here. The Greek church has recently been erected on Tenth street, and has been placed in use, but the two bells which were secured have never been rung. With the dedication today the bells chimed for the first time.

LABOR DAY QUIET IN CHARLEROI

Being Generally Observed Here but Nothing Special Going On.

Although there was no specific celebration of Labor Day in Charleroi, it was generally observed here today. During the day a large number of people were on the streets, but quietness prevailed. Many went to Donora, Belle Vernon or Monongahela. At the former place there was a field meet, and at Monongahela there is a regular Labor Day celebration. At Belle Vernon the Red Men are celebrating.

Ben H. Crawford, a Charleroi runner, is entered in the Marathon race at Donora this afternoon.

REPRESENTATIVES WILL BE SENT FROM THIS VICINITY

First Assessor to Make His Return

C. K. Chalfant Reports the Number of Militants in Speers.

C. K. Chalfant, of Speers borough, is the first of 132 assessors of the [illegible] book to the county commissioners. He reports 76 residents of that borough liable to military duty.

EXPENDITURES OF COUNTY DURING MONTH OF AUGUST

Report for Fore Part of the Year Shows Large Amount Has Been Expended.

The total expenditures of Washington county from January to September 1 were $400,713.68.

The total expenditures for the month of August were $60,407.91, as follows. From general fund, $19,789.45; bond fund $4,700; dog fund, $2,850; road fund, $6,177.21; Monongahela bridge fund $28,771.15.

July was the biggest month, the total expenditures being $134,945.34. This large increase was due chiefly to expenses incurred in the Williamsport bridge suit. Nearly $3,000, was paid out for sheep damages.

The total expenditures for the current year, by months, follows:

January	$21,000.38
February	51,987.27
March	38,372.85
April	25,036.26
May	23,801.47
June	52,152.60
July	134,945 34
August	60,407.91
Totals	$400,713.68

BEEF PRICES SOAR

Special From Chicago Announces Fact to Suffering People.

An advance of 2 1-2 to 3 cents a pound in the price of the best grades of dressed beef ribs and loins was announced by the wholesale butchers Saturday. The cost of the best grades was increased 1-2 and 1 cents a pound, while the value of the cheapest grade was maintained at an unchanged figure. To offset the big advance in the price of the better cuts the price of the rounds was lowered 1-2 to 1 cent a pound.

In raising the price of ribs and loins so sharply the packers have deviated from their usual policy of confining upturns to within a fraction of a cent in order to keep consumers from becoming aware of the gradually increasing cost of meats, which was taken as indicating that the situation called for immediate and radical action on their part.

Higher prices were attributed to an increased consumption, particularly of the most expensive cuts of dressed beef as a result of the lower temperatures and to a shortage in the supply of beef in the packers' coolers.

Hearing Will be Held at Richmond Into Eureka Insurance Matters.

FARMERS HOLD STOCK

Thought that at Least $50,000 Worth ot Holdings was Placed With People Near Charleroi.

At the hearing to be held in Richmond, Va., on September 9 to determine the amount per capita each stockholder of the Eureka Insurance company, now in the receiver's hands, will receive, there will be representatives from this district present. Wesley Young of Fallowfield township and Carl Gibson, Esq., of Monongahela will both, no doubt, attend the meeting, and present their claims, with those of many other stockholders of this district. There is probably $50,000 or more worth of stock in the company held by residents in and about Charleroi. Many of the holders are farmers residing in Fallowfield and Carroll townships.

A meeting of several of the stockholders was held at the Bank of Charleroi hall here Saturday afternoon, and it was decided to send Wesley Young as a representative to the hearing. Already some had placed their claims in the hands of Mr. Gibson at Monongahela, however, and he is to represent a portion of the claimants. Some of the residents of this section have their stock recorded in the Allegheny county courts, and will have to have it presented from there.

The Eureka Life Insurance company is an organization incorporated some time ago by valley men at Richmond, Va. The stock was sold generally, and it was thought for a time that it would be a big affair. Expectations were not realized, however, and in spite of earnest endeavors to save it the stock went into the receiver's hands, and the stockholders will likely suffer

An effort was made shortly before the crisis to place the stock with the Trenton National Insurance company under the laws of New Jersey and thus save it, but at this time it was impossible, owing to the predicted disaster. Some saved themselves by retiring before the stock went into the receiver's hands, but these were few.

STRIKE IS FEARED

If Scale is Not Signed up Monongahela Men will Walk Out.

Unless the officials of the American Window Glass company at Monongahela agree to sign the new wage scale Tuesday, a strike will be on at that plant.

Flateners and cutters of the American Window Glass plant have been ordered out unless the scale which it is stated the company refuses to sign is agreed to. The old scale expires Tuesday. It is stated that the company will refuse to adopt the new wage scale and that the factory will be closed down.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lysle and daughter Laura have returned from Mt. Gilead, Ohio, and other places where they visited friends.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

THERE IS NO BETTER, SAFER PLACE

for your money than the First National Bank. Not only is it safer here than in your own home, but your funds will be constantly increased by the liberal interest we credit to your account.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

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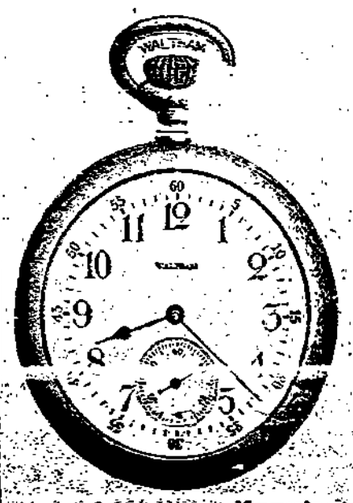

Don't Quarrel

with your watch. Probably your watch isn't to blame—it would keep good time if you'd let it. Every watch needs cleaning, regulating and a little repairing now and then—you can't expect a watch to keep good time forever without a little attention. Bring your watch to us when there's anything wrong with it—we'll make it as good as new in short order, and we won't charge you much either.

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Manufacturing Jeweler

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A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

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One Year.....$3.00
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Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

BELL 73 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES.

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch. first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to members, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Night.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Pooley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Sept. 6 in American History.

1805—Horatio Greenough, famous sculptor, born at Boston; died 1852.

1822—William Steele Holman, statesman, born in Dearborn county, Ind.; died 1897.

1829—Miss Emma Converse, eminent astronomical writer, died; born 1829.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:20, rises 5:28; moon rises 10:10 p. m.; 2:28 p. m., moon at last quarter in constellation Taurus.

Practical Work.

Five young men who were sent abroad by the Young Men's Christian Association of Pennsylvania to equip themselves for practical work for the betterment of conditions among the foreign immigrants who come to this country have just returned to Harrisburg, from whence they departed eighteen months ago. The expedition spent fourteen months in hard study among the people of southwestern Europe. The party not only devoted their time in studying and associating with the peasantry in Hungary, Bohemia, Poland and Italy, but spent much time also in learning the various languages and dialects. The members of the party are now enabled to hold ordinary conversations in German, Slovak, Polish and Italian.

This experience will be productive of more practical work in the assimilation of the vast hordes of immigrants from those countries. Much of the friction and trouble with this class of people after they come to this country arises from ignorance on both sides. We do not understand the foreigners, and they do not understand us. When conditions are closely studied we find that the foreign immigrant is a human being like ourselves, with hopes and aspirations varying only with the limited opportunities they have had in their own country. In emigrating to a strange land, dependent wholly upon their own resources, ignorant of the language and customs, they have exhibited a degree of courage that is sublime. That more or less friction results is perhaps due as much to our own misunderstanding of their motives and actions as to the inherent viciousness which we attribute to them.

By knowing how these people live in their own country, their previous conditions and opportunities, they can be dealt with more practically in our own country. The work of the State Y. M. C. A. in this direction is a move that should be emulated by all the churches and missionary societies in this country.

Labor Day.

While no specific demonstration marks the observance of Labor Day in Charleroi, the holiday has a deep significance to the people of this section. It serves to call attention to the extent to which labor is employed as compared with this time a year ago, and to the importance to the business world generally of the steady employment of wage earners throughout the country.

Labor Day this year is a more felicitous holiday than a year ago. In our own community big industries are now in operation that then were idle. In some instances aid was given to people who were temporarily embarassed by reason of the shutdown of mills and mines, due to the industrial depression. For some time these "bread lines" have ceased to exist, and the continued operation of mills, mines and factories attest to the growing volume of production which had suffered the most serious check since the great panic of '93. For these reasons Labor Day gives just cause for rejoicing. Last year it was a period of hope; now it witnesses the fulfillment.

Not Logical.

The argument advanced at the meeting of the Democratic county committee which nominated a candidate for controller at Washington Saturday that to be effective the controller should be chosen from the minority party is not logical. There is no reason why a good man from the ranks of the Republican party cannot administer the duties of the office just as efficiently and as impartially as an official of the minority party. It is not a matter of partisianship but business judgment that counts and this can be given as readily by a Republican as a Democrat. It is true that the office of controller is designed as a check upon the other county officials, but this does not imply crookedness or malefeasance in office. While numerous idle changes may be made in regard to the adminstration of the county finances, there are no scandals or actual charges pending.

There is often a difference of opinion concerning the business affairs of the county, and it is for the purpose of exercising the best possible judgement in these affairs that the office of controller was created. Partisan politics has nothing to do with the administration of the affairs of the office.

Electric Sparks

The Washington Observer editorial writer would weary of talking about that affidavit that was made previous to his beating, if it were not for the fact that he is the one that is mad.

The Fayette City Joural thinks that the Brownsville Clipper-Monitor should not have written about the epidemic of babies up there. Possibly the editor himself thinks so by this time.

The actor who was wounded at Monongahela the other night, while getting off some "slap stick" comedy, probaby realizes that there is danger in the show business as well as anything else.

Opiates are sometimes apparently good for a fellow, but he should generally have two of three physicians and an undertaker or so around, when he takes it from his own hand.

And now they say that the price of beef is going to raise. They say it, too, as if it was not already beyond any reasonable height.

Talk about writing up a dance. Well, here's something that equals anything we ever had the pleasure of reading, and it was originated not far from home, too. In speaking about the dance the editor says it was ideal in every particular, and then releases the following extravagant language which indicates beyond a doubt that he and his affinity were there: "With the sweet, pretty and attractive girls, the music divine, the handsome young men were delightfully attentive, consequently a most charming evening was fulfilled in every respect."

MECHANICS HOLD OUTING

Outing Today of Members of Various Orders in the Valley at Dunlevy.

Members of the various orders of the Jr. O. U. A. M. are enjoying a day's outing at Cowell's Orchard, near Dunlevy, today. The orders at Roscoe, Allenport and California are at the back of the affair, but members of other lodges along the valley are present.

All kinds of sports are being enjoyed, the features being two ball games between the Dunlevy and Shadyside teams.

CHARLEROI BEATS DONORA BUNCH

Charleroi gave Donora a drubbing Saturday afternoon on the latter's battle ground. The score:

Donora	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Allen, r	0	0	3	0	0
Walters, 3	1	2	0	3	0
Kelly, r-p	0	2	1	0	0
Cowin, s	0	1	2	2	2
Walton, p-2	0	0	2	4	1
Coulson, m	1	1	0	1	0
Gorman, 1	0	0	10	0	1
Sweeney, c	1	2	6	1	0
Heffran, 2	0	0	3	1	1
Totals	3	8	27	12	6

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Oates, r	2	1	0	0	0
Kuhn, s	1	2	3	3	0
Mathers 1,2	2	1	4	0	1
O'Neil, c	1	0	5	1	0
Mitchell, 2	0	1	2	3	2
Newton 3,	0	0	0	5	0
McIlvain, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Deitz, m	0	1	2	1	0
Cornell, p	2	3	0	2	0
Totals	9	11	27	15	3

Donora .....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—3
Charleroi .....0 0 0 0 1 6 1 0 1—9

Two base hits—Waters, McIlvain, Mathers. Sacrifice hits—Heffran, Allen, Oates, Mitchell. Hit by pitcher—Mathers, Mitchell 2, Willis, Sweeney. Struck out—By Walton 5, by Kelly 1, by Willis 2. Base on balls—Off Walton 6. Off Willis 2. Wild pitch—Walton. Passed ball—Sweeney 2. Umpire—Snyder.

THE HURRYING BARBER.

Speed Manifested More In the Motions Than in the Results.

"Barbers," remarked the man with the short hair, "are born unable to hurry. Just you go into a shop, as I did the other day, wanting a hair cut, and ask the barber how long it will take. He told me, 'Oh, about twenty minutes,' and I said to go ahead.

"That barber honestly believed he was hurrying, but he couldn't leave out those little snip-snips about the back of the neck they are all so fond of doing, and he had to cut the hair as if he were chiseling priceless marble. When it got to be about half an hour I said to him, 'You're a pretty bad judge of time, aren't you?' He came back with something about not wanting to turn out a poor job.

"I've known it to happen often in the case of shaving. When you tell a barber to hurry he dashes around on the tiled floor at imminent risk of falling, and he splashes the lather into your eyes and your mouth, but the fact remains that he takes as much time as usual to rub the lather into your face and as much time to shave you.

"I begin to believe there is some sort of rule regarding time that all barbers observe, because I have timed them. Once I asked a barber to hurry shaving me, and he had all the motions, but took up just as much time as when he went along at his usual gait.

"I imagine they believe the customer will be satisfied with the appearance of speed, and that's the reason they run around so and breathe heavily as if winded when changing from one side of the chair to the other."—New York Sun.

Children of Criminals.

It is a curious fact—one all at variance with the doctrines of heredity, but borne out by police records—that the children of crooks, of all classes, rarely turn out to be crooks themselves. Deeper study of the subject might reveal that they are possessed of the criminal instincts, but that the tragically close example of the punishment and wretchedness that attend a criminal career has been a terrifying deterrent. The fact, at any rate, remains. The rogues' galleries of Scotland Yard, New York and Chicago may be studied in vain for the photographs of a father and a son.—Argonaut.

He Did His Part Thoroughly.

In order to avoid an argument with a woman suffragist on the subject of her hobby a happy bachelor gallantly acquiesced in the truth of her assertions.

"But, sir," sternly remarked the spinster, "your admission is anything but creditable to you. What, for instance, have you ever done for the emancipation of woman?"

"Madam," responded the gentleman, with a polite smile and a bow, "I have at least remained a bachelor!"

Accessories.

"I'm going in for poetry," lisped the sweet young thing.

"Real, heartfelt poetry," thundered the man of letters, "is only written in a garret."

"Yes; I've heard that. So I've fitted up a beautiful Turkish den in ours."—Washington Herald.

Quite Warm.

"I understand there was a hot time in the Bangs household the other day."

"Yes. When he went home he found his wife simply boiling, and she gave him a roast."—Baltimore American.

Proverb.

Wherever there is a failure there is some giddiness, some superstition about luck, some step omitted which nature never pardons.—Emerson.

A WOMAN DUELIST.

By HAROLD OTIS.

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Serane, fencing master at Paris [illegible] duelling was not only more common but more serious there than now prepared the way for the killing of many men by teaching his art to the Parisians. It was generally understood that a pupil of Serane was sure to kill his man. If his lessons were really so valuable it must have been partly owing to a special confidence given the pupil and a corresponding loss of nerve on the part of the opponent. At any rate, those whom Serane had taught usually had little trouble in settling their disputes without recourse to the foil.

One evening Serane was sauntering down the boulevard and on reaching the opera concluded to go in and attend the performance. One of the singers on the stage was a woman named Maupin. Though she was not singing an important part, Serane's gaze was constantly fixed upon her. Why one woman's personnel will appeal to one man when another woman is the chief attraction for other men is an insoluble problem. We only know that the fact exists. In Maupin, Se[illegible] strongly. At the close of the performance he sent his card to her and received an invitation to call upon her behind the scenes.

"M. Serane," she said as soon as he appeared, "I deem myself fortunate in your desiring to make my acquaintance. You are well known to me by reputation as a splendid teacher of fencing, and I wish you to give me lessons."

Serane found the singer as fascinating in the greenroom as on the stage. She was young, fairly good looking, and about her was a certain abandon which when not too pronounced is attractive to men. Serane fell desperately in love with her, and she permitted him to love her in order that she might get out of him all the skill in fencing he was capable of imparting. She was an apt pupil and, taught by a lover, became the most skillful fencer that had ever been turned out from his academy.

No sooner had Maupin acquired the art than she began to attract attention as a duelist. At first her affairs with the sword leaked out as mere rumors. One report was that a young nobleman who had been devoted to her had fallen by her hand; that, disguised in men's apparel, she had insulted him and killed him without his knowing of her identity. Again it was rumored that she had fought and killed another woman. That she was applying her skill in affairs of this kind there was no doubt, though some that were attributed to her had no foundation in fact.

She liked to have Serane with her both on account of his devotion and because his presence gave her additional eclat as a swordswoman. But he came to understand that she craved blood or the excitement of taking it, and he endeavored to dissuade her from her course.

One night Serane and Maupin were dancing at a students' ball in the Latin quarter when Maupin jostled the belle of the evening, and upon the girl's looking at her resentfully Maupin was rude to her. The insulted girl was dancing with an intimate friend of Serane, Gustav Grammont. Grammont, supported by two other men, ordered Maupin to leave the room. She said that she would do so provided they would go with her. They did so, and before morning she had killed them all.

Serane in this affair refused to support Maupin. Indeed, she was obliged to call on another man to act as her second. The day after she had killed Grammont and the others Serane received a note from her accusing him of cowardice in having deserted her in the hour of need and challenging him to mortal combat. Stung to the quick by her ingratitude, he sent a hasty reply accepting the challenge.

The man who had been a lover and had taught the object of his love to kill people, filled with a mad remorse, resolved to kill her, thus punishing her and stopping her career of bloodshed. They met in his academy, the doors of which had been bolted and the windows screened. Maupin stepped out on to the floor with as much composure as a mother would administer food to a babe. She looked at Serane with a stony stare and said:

"Serane's pupils always kill their opponents."

There can be no doubt but the woman said this to fill her antagonist with a superstitious dread that would take away his nerve. If it had any such effect, Serane gave no evidence of it. A revulsion of feeling had come over him. Had this not occurred, had he opposed Maupin as a lover, as she had presumed he would, there would have been no chance for him. As it was it was a fair fight between them.

But with Serane in full possession of his faculties there could not be a fair fight between them. As soon as Maupin saw that she had lost her power over him she knew that, if he chose, her punishment had come. The moment they crossed swords she saw in Serane's eyes not only a determination to kill her if he could, but a perfect confidence of being able to do so.

Singularly enough, this woman who had conquered men with men's weapons no sooner discovered that her wom[illegible] furnished her with her power had ceased than every particle of her confidence deserted her. She gave her opponent a mute look of appeal. He answered it with a sword thrust to the heart.

A GREENLAND LEGEND

By MARK ANDERSON.

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That there have been great climatic changes in different parts of the earth is well known. But, though geologists can tell us that they have occurred, they do not tell us why. Some of them have possibly come to pass since man attained sufficient intelligence to hand down from generation to generation traditions concerning their origin. These traditions, arising when the human fancy was untrammeled by fact and when rude people spoke by natural symbols, are often very poetic. Here is one current among the Eskimos of Greenland accounting for a change they believe long ago took place depriving them of perpetual sunshine and substituting the dreary arctic night:

"Time was when the sun, which now hides himself beyond the southern ocean for many months in winter, circled always above the northern horizon. As it is now night for many months, it was then always day, for at midnight the sun still stood above the horizon. Then our mantle, instead of the white one it now is, was a perpetual green. Our people lived on luscious fruits that grew without culture and bathed in the tepid waves that danced lightly on the strand. In those days they knew only happiness.

"But one day when some were making merry under the green trees and others were sporting in the waves a canoe white as the snow amid which we now live was discovered far out at sea, now gently raised on the crest of a billow, now sinking out of sight, but slowly drifting toward the land.

"Awestruck, the people waited on the verge till the white canoe touched the sands, and there within it, infolded in a robe of ermine, lay a maiden whose skin was fair and whose hair fell over her shoulders like rivulets of sunshine. The chief stood where the canoe touched the beach and, stooping, took the maiden in his arms, carried her up to a grassy slope and asked:

"'What are you, and whom do you seek?'

"'I am Delia, the daughter of the Spirit of the Winds, and I come from his ice cave in the far north.'

"'And will you stay with us?' asked the chief, 'or will you, having gladdened our hearts, [illegible] to remember you as in a dream?'

"'I will not leave you. My home shall be with you forever.'

"Then was heard a far distant moaning in the north, rising as it approached till it became an awful roar. It was the voice of the Spirit of the Winds, and it commanded our people to return at once his daughter to her white home in the north. Terror stricken, the people flocked to their chief and besought him to give the maiden to her father. But the chief stood mute, pointing to his house, which was now a ruin. Entering there, they saw on a couch the maiden, her hands, white as marble, folded over her breast.

"Then an awe greater than that which had fallen on the people when the maiden first touched their land came to them, for they knew a great calamity was about to visit them. The King of the Winds looked down on the form of his daughter, now cold in death, and great was his wrath. The people knelt before him, supplicating him to spare them. But he heeded not their prayers. At his command his servant, the darkness, came and threw a black mantle over the land.

"And so, bereft of the light and warmth of the sun, the verdure whitened and died. The north wind blew snow from the clouds and the cold congealed the waters. The sun, whose track had been a golden circle in the north, went to the south and hid behind the ocean for many months. Then our ancestors, who had lived under the trees, fearing no frost, were obliged to build huts to protect them from the cold. The warm waves in which they had bathed became icy cold, then hardened. The people, bereft of the fruits of the earth exposed to the cold, died in great numbers. It was many months before the snow king relented sufficiently to permit the sun to show his face again and his warm breath to revive the frozen land even for a brief season.

"Since that period, every winter, the sun goes south and leaves us in darkness. The fruits which grew so plentifully for us have never flourished again. But the spirit that deprived us of them sent the white bear and the walrus, and we are obliged to hunt them in order to sustain ourselves with their meat and warm our bodies by burning their oil. The sun continues every winter to hide his face beneath the ocean and when he comes back in summer shines for so short a period that there is no time for the fruits of the earth to ripen."

Is this tradition based on some change in the plane in which the earth revolves, a new direction in the current of that mighty river we call the gulf stream, a shrinkage in the terrestrial crust, or is it an ebullition of that poetic constitution common among men when they first enter upon a civilized condition? Whether it is to be explained by the first or the second hypothesis, it is certainly a very beau[illegible] conception. And it is to these conceptions of primitive people, groping in the unexplained universe, grasping for the truth, that the poet who interprets the world of romance is indebted. Without them he would have no song to sing.

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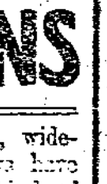

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Ladies' oxfords in tan, patent kid and vici kid, regular $2.00 grade, our clearance sale price

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Children's Roman Sandals, in tan, black and red, all sizes, just like cut, regular 75c grade our clearance sale price

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Children's ankle-strap sandals, just like cut, in tan, black and red, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

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Ladies' patent kid oxfords, 2 eyelets, regular $3.00 grade, Saturday only

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Ladies' white, blue, pink and green oxfords, regular $1.50 grade, our clearance sale price

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Ladies' tan and black pumps, latest is right, regular $3.45 grade, our clearance sale price

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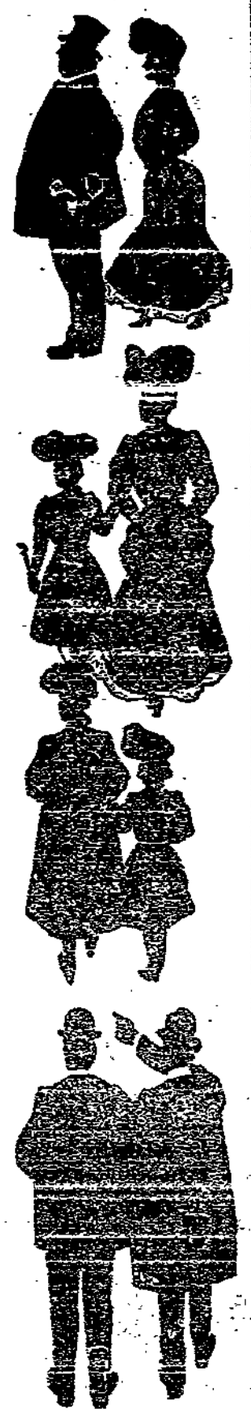

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GAMBLER'S LUCK.

The Lackey Who Changed Places With His Former Master.

Some years ago a remarkable occurrence transpired at Nice, which is very near to Monte Carlo. A notorious habitue of the casino, who had made his money principally there, had set up an English vehicle, a pair of horses, "tiger" and all, and cut quite a swell driving in the neighborhood, says Illustrazione. One day he was riding in the environs of the town when his servant, sitting upon the raised box behind, who had been feeling somewhat uneasy at not receiving his wages for some time, seeing his master quite alone, ventured to ask him through the back window if he would not make it convenient to pay him. The master was in a good humor and asked:

"How much is it, La Fleur?"

"One hundred and twenty-five livres, may it please you, monsieur."

"Very well; here it is," said the master, spreading the sum in paper currency upon the seat of the vehicle. "Now, La Fleur, have you a pack of cards with you?"

"Certainly," answered the obsequious lackey. "I always carry them, monsieur," producing the cards at once.

"That is well. Now, I will be banker, and you shall play against me. I will take the front seat, the back one shall serve for our table, and you can look through this back window."

The lackey assented to this, amused at his master's condescension. Luck was rather on the master's side, but both men became quite eager in the game, thinking of that, and that only. Little by little the footman's money went until all that was left of his wages was 5 livres. He began to feel anxious, when suddenly his luck turned, and he won the whole sum back, with every sou his master had about him.

Piqued at his loss, the master was [illegible] then its mate, next the harness, and lastly the carriage itself. Luck ran all one way, and the servant, La Fleur, won everything. The master took out his watch and put it down against a given sum. The cards were shuffled, and the lackey won.

"I have nothing more, La Fleur. You have cleaned me out," said the half desperate gambler.

The servant was in high spirits at his strange run of luck.

"Here are a hundred livres, monsieur. I will stake them against your position. If you win they are yours. If you lose we change seats."

"Agreed!"

The cards were shuffled, La Fleur won, and the vehicle returned to Nice with its former master occupying the servant's box behind and La Fleur sitting inside!

The Last Speaker of Cornish.

In the little village of St. Paul, near Penzance, there is a monument erected to the memory of Doll, or Dolly, Pentreath, who attained the age of 102 and was the last woman who spoke the Cornish tongue. This is the inscription: "Here lieth interred Dorothy Pentreath, who died in 1777, said to have been the last person who conversed in the ancient Cornish, the peculiar language of this country from the earliest times till it expired in the eighteenth century in this parish of St. Paul. This stone is erected by the Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, in union with the Rev. John Garnett, vicar of St. Paul, June, 1860. 'Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee' (Exodus xx. 12)."—London News.

The Youngster Hushed.

When the great French chemist Chevreul attained his hundredth birthday he was entertained at a public dinner, at which his son, a high official in the department of justice, sixty-seven years old, was also present. The old man made a speech and in telling an anecdote made a slight slip, which his son corrected. Old Chevreul turned around quickly and said in a sharp tone, "[illegible]" And the "youngster" held his tongue.

An Odd Perquisite.

One of the most curious perquisites in connection with English corona-

tions is the right of one of the peers to claim the bed and bedding used by the heir apparent on the night preceding the coronation. In olden times this was a *perquisite of considerable* value, as the "bedding" usually consisted of richly embroidered coverlids of velvet or silk, with priceless hangings of cloth of silver and gold.

Criminal.

She—I can't bind myself until I'm sure. Give me time to decide, and if six months hence I feel as I do now I will be yours. Ardent Adorer—I could never wait that long, darling. Besides, the courts have decided that dealing in futures without the actual delivery of the goods is gambling pure and simple.—Puck.

The One to Blame.

"It is the duty of every man and woman to be married at the age of twenty-two," said the lecturer.

"Well," said a woman of thirty, with some asperity, "you needn't tell me that. Talk to the man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Popularity.

"Are you popular with the Kash girls?"

"Dashed if I know. Each one always introduces me as a friend of her sister."—Cleveland Leader.

Read anything half an hour a day and in ten years you will be learned.—Emerson.

PLAYING THE PIANO.

Rubinstein's Way as a Teacher With His Pupils.

"Once I played a Liszt rhapsody pretty badly. After a few moments he said, 'The way you played this piece would be all right for auntie or mamma.' Then, rising and coming toward me, he would say, 'Now let us see again, we play such [illegible]. I would begin all over again, but hardly had I played a few measures when he would interrupt and say:

"'Did you start? I thought I hadn't heard right.'

"'Yes, master, I certainly did,' I would reply.

"'Oh,' he would say vaguely, 'I did not notice.'

"'How do you mean?' I would ask.

"'I mean this,' he would answer. 'Before your fingers touch the keys you must begin the piece mentally—that is, you must have settled in your mind the tempo, the manner of touch and, above all, the attack of the first notes before your actual playing begins.'

"On another occasion I asked him for the fingering of a rather complex passage.

"'Play it with your nose,' he replied, 'but make it sound well.'

"Once Rubinstein said:

"'Do you know why piano playing is so difficult? Because it is prone to be either affected or else afflicted with mannerisms, and when these two pitfalls are luckily avoided then it is liable to be—dry! The truth lies between those three mischiefs.'"—Hofmann's Piano Player."

Sweets Are Great Baby Savers.

The young, unspoiled human animal has a liking for sugar just as it has for sunlight, for fresh air, for play, for paddling in the surf and plunging in the stream or for food when it is hungry and sleep when it is tired and, subject, of course, to reasonable limitations, as wholesome as any of the others. This is precisely what our specialists in children's diseases and broad minded family physicians have been urging for decades past, and it would be safe to say that, next to the banishment of starchy foods, gruels and paps from the nursery and the substitution of pure, sweet milk, few things have done more to increase the vigor and happiness of modern children and to cut down our disgraceful infant mortality than the free and intelligent use in the nursery of sweet fruits, preserves, sugar, taffy and butterscotch.—Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine.

Date Cake With Coffee Icing.

One-half cup of butter creamed, one and one-third cup of brown sugar added and beat together, two eggs well beaten, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder one-half cup sweet milk, one and three-quarter cups sifted flour, three-quarter cup dates, stones removed. Cut up fine and reserve a little of the flour to shake over them.

Icing.—Two tablespoonfuls strong strained coffee and the same quantity of the white of an egg stirred together. Thicken with powdered sugar until stiff enough to spread. Allow the cake to cool before it is iced.—Boston Post.

Getting Down to Facts.

"I love you."

"I've heard that before."

"I worship you madly."

"Loose talk."

"I cannot live without your love."

"Get some new stuff."

"Will you marry me?"

"Well, now, there's some class to that."—Indianapolis News.

Just a Hint.

Mr. Slaylate—Is that clock right? Miss De Pink (wearily)—I think it must need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour.—New York Journal.

A Troublesome Mirror.

"Mamma," said Flossie, "this old looking glass isn't any good."

"Why, what's the matter with it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Every time I try to look in it," explained Flossie, "my face gets in the way."

As a Corollary.

"Are marriages made in heaven?"

"As to that I can't say, but I do know this much."

"What's that, Peleg?"

"There's lots of courting done in church."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Get a Chance.

She—What did papa say when you asked him for my hand?

He—Why, he couldn't say a word.

"He couldn't?"

"No; your mother was there!"—Yonkers Statesman.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Anderson of Millsboro are spending the day in Charleroi with relatives.

John Chalfant, of Fallowfield township left on Saturday for Denver, Col., where he will likely enter Denver University for the term.

Ellsworth Riggs and William Vetter were over Sunday visitors in Uniontown.

Miss Helen Meeker has returned from Columbus, Ohio, and will take up her duties as milliner at Foster's millinery store.

C. H. Raucshenberg spent Sunday in Pittsburg.

Congressman and Mrs. J. K. Tener have gone to Boston, Mass., where they will visit friends and relatives.

Frank Ingold is attending the ball game today of the picked teams of the Brownsville and Charleroi church league.

Miss Leona Evans has gone to Clarion, where she will resume her duties as milliner in one of the large stores there.

Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy returned Sunday evening from Parkersburg, W. Va., where they spent several days with relatives and friends.

Miss Ruth Galey of Sewickley, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Grant of Lincoln avenue, returned to her home today.

Misses Lucile and Edna Faddis of Waynesburg, after a few days' visit with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Faddis, returned to their home today.

BOOM AT DONORA

New Buildings Springing up Over the Town—New School Building.

Improvements at Donora are general. The place has apparently entirely recovered from the financial depression, and is now enjoying a spell of prosperity, the like of which has heretofore been unknown. New buildings are springing up rapidly over the town. Among the buildings that have recently been erected are a new bank building of the Union Trust company, costing $30,000 a three story department store building erected by J. C. Lang and a new $40,00 school building at the corner of Fifth street and Allen avenue. This building will be occupied for the first time on September 13. The increase in trade has been partly resultant from the erection of the Donora-Webster bridge, it having been the means of bringing the county folk of Westmoreland in the vicinity of Webster to Donora for their trade.

FIND A CANNON BALL

Fayette City Unearths Another Mystery—Who Fired It?

*Workmen employed taking out lime*stone for use on the street improvements in Fayette City are much excited over the finding of a cannon ball two and half inches in diameter and weighing six pounds imbedded between two stratas of limestone. The stone is being quarried from the face of the hillside partly facing the Monongahela river, and along the Arnold City road. The summit of the hill is far above the spot and it was at least four feet from the face of the rock, and twelve feet above the level of the road, where the little missle had found a lodging place, no one can tell when. It is apparently of cast iron and is in a good state of preservation. The question that arises at once and one that is being discussed is, who fired the shot and when?

Amateur Weather Prophets.

"The old weather prophets there are left now," remarked a Cleveland lawyer who was raised in the country, "are professionals. The good old fashioned amateur weather prophets that could tell you what the next day would be like just by sniffing the atmosphere and looking at the sky are no more. People are growing up to depend on the weather reports in the newspapers, and they don't develop any intuition in that direction any more. When I was a kid I used to ask my father what the next day's weather would be with just as much feeling of confidence in what he would tell me as I would have in an unabridged dictionary if I wanted to look up a word. And, as a rule, I wasn't disappointed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Giving Advice.

Professor—What is the matter with [illegible]?

Learned Student—He is seriously afflicted with a paroxysmal inflammation of the vermiform appendix.

Voice From the Rear Seat—Aw, cut it out!

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LEADING STORE

OUR SPECIAL SALE

Lasts Until Monday, Sept. 13

School Day wearables for the children must be looked up at once, and we have full stocks of these everyday necessities and more we are closing out big lots of summer stuff at away below prices —come in today.

New Fall Suits

We are now showing two big shipments of New Fall Suits that have all the new style features—extra length coats, pleated skirts, fitted and plain tailored. A most useful and serviceable garment. Prices range $15.00, $18 00, $20.00, $25.00 to $40.00.

The Cut Price

Closing out Wash Skirts and Wash Suits—and many summer lines—and some extra value stuff now on sale at cut prices.

Berryman's

Charleroi, Pa.

LISTEN! LISTEN!

The Best Place to Buy Furniture

Southern Furniture Co.,

412 Fallowfield Ave.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

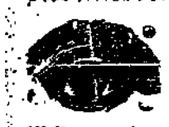
Dawson's Millinery

602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.

Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience

Eyes Tested Free — Good Glasses $1.0



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Suits made to order, $14 and up
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Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

Old Clothes Made to Look Like New

Let me show you how little it costs to have your clothes look nice by cleaning and pressing.

George Makasa

709 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa

A Queen's Critical Brother.

Marie Antoinette's brother Joseph could not bear the rouge pot, and one evening when the queen was going out, being heavily rouged, the emperor was looking on. Pointing to a lady present who was excessively bedaubed with paint, Joseph remarked facetiously: "A little more under the eyes! Lay on the rouge like fury, as that lady does!"—Hassard's "Louis XVI."

Practice.

New Clerk—I should like two weeks' vacation, sir. Boss—What! Why, this is only your first week with us. New Clerk—Yes, sir, but once I get accustomed to the position I may be able to stand it longer.

Misunderstanding.

It is said their engagement was broken off through a misunderstanding. Belle—Yes; he understood she had money, and she understood he had.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.—Franklin.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced seamstress. Permanent position to right party. Apply at once, The Peoples Store, 536 Fallowfield. 10tf

WANTED—Dressmaker wants apprentices. Inquire 102 Lookout avenue. 12tf

WANTED—Fifty young boys and girls to learn shorthand in you own home in about one hundred hours. No word signs. Easy. Complete. Good positions. Write today for full paticulars. Interstate Correspondence schools, Dep't C, Box 575, Pittsburg Pa. 16t6

WANTED—By September 10 A No. 1 road man, no selling but must be man with ability and willing to prove it, $22.50 per week and expenses with good advancements, salary and expense paid weekly, permanent position with good advancements, yearly contract, do not answer unless you mean business. Address Guy Hayes, 508 Schmulbach building, Wheeling, W. Va. 16t8

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Wheel chair will sell cheap. Inquire 617 Oakland avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 13t4p

LOST

LOST—Gold headed umbrella with name Ella engraved on handle. Reward. Mail office. 16t2p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, all convenience, best residence section five minutes walk from station. Inqure 231 Mail office. 16tf

FOR RENT—Room suitable for two young men. Inquire 2300 Mail office. 16tf

Seemed All Right.

"Mamma, why don't you want me to play with that Kudzer boy?"

"Because, dear, I know the family. He hasn't good blood in him."

"Why, mamma, he's been vaccinated twice, and it wouldn't take either time."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Making and Earning Money.

"What is the difference between making money and earning money?" asked the youth.

"Sometimes the difference is a trip to the penitentiary for counterfeiting," answered the home grown philosopher.—Chicago News.

Enlightening Rollo.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is an egotist?"

"An egotist, my son, is a burnt match that thinks it was the whole fireworks."—Washington Star.

THE REBEL'S RUSE

By EUNICE WINSOR.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

During the American Revolution a regiment of Continentals were placed in Westchester county to "observe" the British then occupying New York. Denton Woodworth, a bitter Tory, living near the patriot force, discovered that his daughter Evelyn and one of the captains, Elderkin, had fallen in love with each other. Woodworth was so horrified at his daughter marrying a rebel that he decided to leave his place in Westchester county and take his family to New York city. The evening before their departure Evelyn and Elderkin met clandestinely in a wood near the house, then and there plighted their troth and before parting arranged a method of correspondence. The next day the Woodworth family crossed the Harlem river, were admitted within the British lines and occupied their town house near what was then and is now Bowling Green.

It was not long after their settlement in their new quarters that Evelyn received a letter from an intimate friend of hers, living near her home in Westchester county. It had been sent in with a bumper of others under a flag of truce. Her father, thinking that the missive might contain some word from Elderkin, opened and read it before giving it to his daughter. It was written in a woman's hand and contained no mention whatever of the rebel captain.

Amelia Woodworth, a sister of the head of the family, was as bitter a Tory as her brother and as deeply interested in breaking up the love affair between her niece and the young rebel captain. The evening of the reception of the letter from beyond the lines, when Evelyn was in bed, Aunt Amelia concluded to do a little detective work. Going into Evelyn's room, she asked her if she would let her read the letter. Evelyn's heart stood still; but, outwardly retaining her equanimity, she told her aunt where to find it, and the old lady sat down by a candle to read it. After trying for a long while to discover some code in it she fell asleep. When she awoke the candle had burned down to the socket, the letter lay near the flame scorched, and across its face was the fragment of a sentence that had evidently been written in green ink—"That old cat, your Aunt Am—."

Indignation struggled with joy at the discovery for a time; then the old lady extinguished the candle and stole away with the letter. Evelyn was awake and saw what she did, but did not dare oppose her. Mr. Woodworth had gone out to Fraunce's tavern for a tipple and to learn if there was any news of the military situation. His sister waited patiently till he returned, then showed him the letter. To her surprise the green letters had disappeared.

Now, the old man loved his daughter, but did not get on with his sister. He looked the letter over carefully, then told Miss Woodworth that she might be in better business than in spying—that she had in her mind a belief that she would make a discovery and, suddenly awakening, had seen the writing only through her distorted imagination. Then he ordered her to take the letter back to Evelyn's room.

Evelyn knew that something had happened, but what she was not sure, since her aunt kept her own counsel. Evelyn dare not destroy the letter for fear of making matters worse. She left it in her writing desk, and a few days later, when the rain was pouring down and the air laden with moisture, the old woman, rummaging in the desk, came upon another surprise. There was the letter, and this time it was covered with pink letters. Indeed, she read a love letter written across the other from Captain Elderkin to her niece, in which he warned Evelyn to beware of "that old cat, your Aunt Amelia."

Taking the letter into her own room, she sat down before a warm fire on the hearth, laying it on a table beside her. She was rejoicing at the prospect of convincing her brother that she had been right after all. Then it occurred to her to copy the pink words lest they fade like the green ones. Turning to the letter, what was her surprise to find that they had already disappeared.

Defeated again, she replaced the letter where she had found it. Thinking to discover some means for bringing back the secret missive, she went there next day for it, but Evelyn had meanwhile concluded to burn it.

A month later another batch of letters was sent into the British lines and among them one for Evelyn from the same friend who had written her before. Unfortunately for the lovers, it fell into Miss Woodworth's hands. Meanwhile she had confided her secret to a friend, a professor in King's—the name was at that time changed to Columbia—college. The second letter she took to him. He heated it and moistened it with no effect. Then he tried the application of chemicals, and a solution of iodide of starch brought out another love letter, this time in blue.

Soon after this the British evacuated the city, and Captain Elderkin marched in with the patriots. Evelyn finally overcame her father's opposition and married her lover. Then the method of their correspondence was explained.

The first love letter was written with ink mixed with [illegible] and chloride of cobalt, making pink letters, which disappeared when the ink dried and reappearing green under heat. It again disappeared under cold and became pink again when dampened. The second love letter was written in rice water, the ink of which, after being brought out, will disappear forever.

PROVING HIS GUILT

By KINGSBURY WELCH.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

I am a postoffice inspector and have had a good deal to do with ferreting out crime in the extraction of money from letters. I work on certain principles that I have evolved by long experience, and it is usually a very easy matter for me to hunt down a culprit. This is because when a man begins to steal he continues his thefts. They are not committed by various people. All one has to do is to find that one person. Besides, there are various traps we set for him which he is not likely to suspect.

I once had a case where I got some information in advance which seemed to facilitate any investigations I might make. John Crawlins, a merchant, complained to me that his letters were being robbed in passing through the postoffice. I asked him if any one in his employ had access to his mail, and he told me that it was received and taken to the postoffice by a clerk named Robert Byrnes. Byrnes was taking the money if any one in his employ was taking it, and he [illegible] no objection to my investigating in that direction. He had suspected Byrnes and had watched him.

Incognito I made the young man's acquaintance, or, rather, the acquaintance of the family of which he was a part. He was the idol of his mother, a widow; two younger sisters and a sweetheart, Marion Swift. I saw that something was troubling the mother and set about winning her confidence, suspecting the cause of her worry to be her son. He was a gay, free handed young fellow, and whatever was on his mind was sure to come to the surface. His mother finally told me that her boy's generous nature was likely to prove his ruin. He made both her, his sisters and Marion Swift presents that she was sure he could not afford. She had heard of the extraction of money from his employer's mail and was in great distress for fear her son was the culprit.

This was a pretty direct clew. Nevertheless there was one thing that prevented me from following it with proper persistence—sympathy. Mrs. Byrnes was a lovely woman, Marion Swift was an attractive and innocent girl, while Robert was a boy whom everyone loved. To confess the whole matter, I hadn't known Mrs. Byrnes an hour before I had made up my mind that she was the woman I was looking for for a wife.

I never occupied so much time in solving a detective problem—not that I couldn't solve it, but because I didn't wish it solved. It looked to me like one of those cases where a young man's heart runs away with his honesty, and I have known a number of them. If I fixed the crime upon him I would wound myself through not only his mother, but his betrothed and his sisters, aged respectively fifteen and twelve, all of whom I had come to love.

However, I have always believed that it is weakness to tamper with human frailties, and to shield young Byrnes would be to my own dishonor. I knew a way to prove his guilt, and I determined to use it.

Nine times in ten in placing a sheet of folded paper in an envelope one will put in the folded edge first because the letter will go in that way easier. I asked the merchant to write a letter to one of his correspondents to whom he was used to send money. He did so. I put it in the envelope with the folded edge down and, sealing it, told him to send it to the postoffice at a certain hour by Robert Byrnes. He promised to do so, and I left him.

The longest interval I have ever known in my life was that between writing and receiving that letter. I was in a private office at the postoffice when one of the clerks handed it to me. I held it in my hand fully ten minutes before I had the courage to open it. If the envelope had been opened there were nine chances in ten that the letter would be found reversed. Finally I tore off the cover.

It was as I had placed it.

Though I was much relieved, I was not convinced and determined to make the experiment again and again till I was sure. But my suspicion, induced by the boy's mother's information, was disturbed, and I concluded to look elsewhere. After investigation I discovered that whenever Robert desired to leave the office earlier than usual he would confide the mail to another clerk named Hethrington. Hethrington had occupied his position for many years and had his employer's perfect confidence. I asked the merchant to send me a letter by Hethrington similar to the one he had already sent me and placed in the envelope the same way. He at first refused to do so, saying he knew all about Hethrington and intimated that he would find another man to do the work who could do it better. But he finally consented, and the letter was sent.

I confess I had no faith in making a discovery. Judge, then, of my surprise—and delight, I admit—when I drew the letter from the envelope in a reversed position.

I lost no time in confessing to the widow that my duty as postoffice inspector had forced me to apply tests that had resulted in establishing her son's innocence. The matter was kept a secret between us, and neither Robert nor any one else ever knew that I had stood ready to expose him if he were found guilty. I have since attributed to that secret my success in winning my position in the family of which I form, I flatter myself, no inconsiderable part. And I feel as confident that they all love me as that I love them all.

FIRST SHOWING OF

Fall Hats

AND

Neckwear

The cool evenings and the crisp mornings incline most men to replace rusty dusty straw hats with the new soft Fall felt hats or new Autumn-weight derbies.

NOX-ALL HATS

First showing in entirely new Autumn effects—mel ow mixtures of pearl, cadet, verdigris, and steel predominating, both in the telescope and alpine shapes. Priced at $2.00.

Our new imported English Derbies (union made) at $3.00.

Fall Stetsons—best American made hats, in several shapes. Stetson Derbies at $3.50.

New Fall Neckwear

We have the largest line of Neckwear to select from in the city; all colors and shapes.

"The Shop That Satisfies"

THE STAG

Next door to Post Office, 511 Fallowfield Ave.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS

FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

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CHARLEROI, Pa.

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

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A Republican Newspaper

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All subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

BELL 76 CHARLEROI 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch. First insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

Classified advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line. First insertion: 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
E. L. Kibler.....Lock No. 4

Sept. 7 in American History.

1777—Marquis de Lafayette, French champion of the American Revolution, born; died 1834.

1819—Thomas Andrews Hendricks, Democratic statesman, vice president of the United States under Cleveland, born; died in office 1885.

1881—Sidney Lanier, poet, died; born 1842.

1892—John Greenleaf Whittier, the poet, died; born 1807.

1893—Hon. Hamilton Fish, secretary of state under Grant, also ex-governor of New York, died; born 1808.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:31; rises 5:20; moon rises 11:27 p. m.; 12:48 p. m., moon at greatest libration west; planet Mercury visible, low in west, after sunset till 24th; 1 a. m., Mercury at aphelion, farthest from sun.

A Pot Boiler.

The statement issued last week of the earnings and production for the first nine months of this year by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company shows the gigantic operations of this company and its importance to the industrial interests of the community. Although a decrease in both production and earnings over the preceding year is shown, the operation of this company was still a mighty factor in the valley. Without it business stagnation and distress would have prevailed.

In round numbers the production of this company for the past nine months was a trifle short of four and one-half million tons, something over half a million tons less than the production for the same period last year. As this production earned the company a million and a half of dollars, and the net earnings were but little more than a quarter of a million, it is probable that the wage fund distributed by the company during the past nine months was approximately a million dollars. This is what the River Combine circulated up and down the river in wages during the past nine months, and it can readily be seen how important this corporation is to the business interests of the community. The Combine is at least a pot boiler for this section.

Economy the Rule.

With the creation of the office of county controller and the appointment of that official by the Governor, a regime of economy in the administration of county affairs is indicated. It is to the credit of the present board of commissioners that the members started to inaugurate a policy of retrenchment, but this can be better carried out by the controller who must pass upon every expenditure and the ways and means of meeting it.

In past years much public extravagance has resulted through juggling the county finances. The legal manner of providing public funds is through direct taxation. Numerous instances are on record that when the county expenditures exceeded the income a temporary loan was negotiated with some bank to tide over until next year's taxes would come in. In this manner an increase of taxation could be avoided although the county expenditures were all the time exceeding the income. The item of interest on borrowed money in the annual statement did not attract much attention, and a floating debt would have to be carried along or negotiated each year. For political reasons the administration did not desire to increase the taxes, but by exceeding the income a better showing could be made. It was this policy that is largely responsible for the burden of debt the county is carrying, and which must ultimately result in a higher tax rate.

It is to be hoped that the new controller will insist on the county "paying as it goes," even if this policy results in highter taxation. When this is done the people will be vigilant and want to know how and where the money is expended. The time has now arrived when county affairs should be administered in the interests of the people instead of the politicians.

Party Unity.

Republicans in Washington county should not be misled by appeals and arguments that it is best for the public service to elect opposition candidates to the county offices to be filed at the election this fall. These appeals come for the most part from disaffected elements within the Republican party who for personal reasons are out of tune with their own party and seek to stirs up trouble in order to satisfy petty revenge and disappointments. These elements do not command sufficient following to make any serious breach in the party, but it is well to take heed of this feeling in order to present a united party front at the election this fall.

There is no cause for disaffection on account of the Republican ticket nominated in the county. The nominations were made by popular vote and every elector had a voice if he saw fit in making the nominations, besides a large field of capable and efficient candidates from which to make a choice. None of the nominations were dictated nor forced upon the party by any faction or individual. The people made their choice, and while the other contestants were no doubt disappointed they have no cause for party disaffection.

As a matter of fact there is no danger to the success of the Republican party in the county this fall except by indifference on the part of the voters. This should be avoided, and every voter should make it a civic duty to cast his ballot this fall. A new era is in prospect for the county, and it is up to the people to inaugurate and help it along.

Electric Sparks

If Donora keeps this improvement business up they will be trying to steal the name "Magic City" from Charleroi.

T. L. Lewis says that he believes in an eight hour day, for five days a week. That would just about suit some people.

It's fun to bowl all right, but when you haven't any money, and the fellow with whom you are bowling has none either, the finality is likely to cast a gloom on whatever cheerfulness you have contracted during the game.

It wasn't "what's doing in labor circles?" yesterday. It was "What's the score?"

The general opinion is that foreigners who cannot behave themselves should be made pay larger taxes than Americans. Then we would have something with which to pay their feed and keep when they get in jail.

Wonder if the average person could tell any difference between Bankers row down at Riverside and the Miscellaneous row?

Rinehart told them to tell a man he didn't like down at the penitentiary the other day, that he wasn't at home. Now, how do you suppose he could make that out?

The boy who ran away to escape a spanking probably realizes by this time that there are things worse than getting licked by one's father.

The latest fellows went to try to discover the North Pole in the summer probably with the idea that it would be warmer, but Dr. Cook went in the winter, because it would be better sleighing.

STATE PARKS NEXT

Ambassador Bryce, in his address at Burlington, Vt., in the recent Champlain celebration, made a fruitful suggestion by which Pennsylvania might well profit, says the Philadelphia Press. He urged that the shores of the lake, "this noble pleasure ground," be kept for the people. The woods spared, the shores preseved as a park, the mountains kept open, under regulation, to climber and camper, and prevented from becoming the personal, private monopoly of the few, for residence or for game, so that "the most delightful region of eastern America can be preserved for the enjoyment of the nation, retaining some of that romantic charm and wild simplicity which it had when Champlain's canoe first clove the silent waters of the lake."

City parks are familiar. State parks comes next. No Commonwealth could do more than Pennsylvania for this new demand. Valley Forge should be the centre of a park system extending down the Schuylkill until it met Fairmount and up until it reached exhausted coal regions, now going to waste, and needing only forestry and a comprehensive plan to furnish people pleasure grounds for cities and villages, now little provided.

Stretches of the Susquehanna of little value could become public camping grounds, under permit and regulation, for the city wage-earner. The forest area to which the State is yearly adding could be used in the same way, as the United States is already doing in the West, by admitting camping parties under regulation.

Not much over half of Pennsylvania has ever been under cultivation at once. There are large areas of waste land within two or three hours of Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other population centers, which the State could acquire almost for the taxes. A small outlay, yearly expended, would turn them into pleasure grounds for that great multitude of families to whom the privilege of a hunt or tent for two or three weeks in Summer would be an inestimable boon. Yearly places free for this purpose diminish. They should be provided by the State for its people.

BROWNSVILLE TAKES OVER PICKED TEAM FROM CHURCH LEAGUE

The Brownsville church league picked team beat the Charleroi picked team yesterday on the former's ground by the sore of 13 to 12. The game was a good one throughout, and it was only in the eighth and ninth innings that the Brownsville boys were able to overcome the Charleroi boys and finally their lead. In the eighth with three on base, Waggoner came to bat and knocked the ball over what was supposed to be the fence for a home run. The score:

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cratty, 2	2	1	2	3	1
Mason, 3	1	2	1	4	1
Jolliffe, s	2	0	2	0	0
Dunmire, 1	0	1	8	1	0
Swearingen, r	2	2	4	0	1
Bege, m, p, c	2	4	7	2	2
Laurie, l	1	2	1	0	0
Miller, p, r	0	0	0	0	0
Reed, m, p	2	1	0	1	1
Total	12	13	25	11	6

Brownsville	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Dewar, 1	2	1	9	0	1
Farrell, s	2	2	0	1	0
Chalfant, l	2	1	2	0	0
Gordon, 2	3	1	1	3	1
Griffen, r	1	2	0	0	0
Wilhelm, c	1	1	11	0	0
Waggoner, 3	1	3	2	1	3
Troth, m	0	2	2	0	0
McAlpine, p	1	1	0	5	0
Foster, p	0	0	0	0	0

	13	14	27	10	5
Charleroi	3	0	2	0	2	2	3	0	0—12
Brownsville	3	0	1	4	0	0	0	4	1—13

Two base hits—Swearingen, Bege 2, Mason, Farrell, Griffin, Troth, Gordon. Home run — Waggoner. Struck out—By Bege 3, by Miller 5; by McApline 4, by Foster 7. Base on balls—Off Miller 4, off McAlpine 2. Stolen bases—Bege 2, Laurie, Jolliffe, Mason, Cratty, Dewar, Chalfant, Gordon. Umpire—Regan.

An Oversight.

"Look here," exclaimed the angry man as he rushed into the real estate agent's office, "that plot I bought from you yesterday is thirty feet under water!"

"Pardon my oversight," apologized the gentlemanly agent. "We give a dying suit with each plot. I will send yours to you today."

Oddly Expressed.

The following letter of gratitude for services rendered appears in a London publication: "Mr. and Mrs. Blank wish to express thanks to their friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their residence last night."

THE BOY INVENTOR.

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Once upon a time there was a boy—not a story boy, a real boy—who was of an inventive turn of mind. We shall call him Dick. That was not his name, but it doesn't matter, so far as the story is concerned. Dick was a farmer's boy, and there wasn't at that time anything in farming to stimulate invention. Now there are steam plows and mowing machines of infinite variety to start a boy on the road of contrivance. But then the plowing and the reaping were done in the old fashioned way.

Dick was born an inventor and if he had lived on a desert island would doubtless have invented things. The only implement he had to work with was a jackknife, but this he put to very good use. There are lots of people in the world who have every advantage and accomplish nothing. There are a few who have none and accomplish a great deal. Dick was one of the latter kind. With his jackknife he whittled out a model of a machine he had comprised, and when he had put it together, his face lighting up with the enthusiasm of genius, he took it to his father.

It has been often said of a boy in derision that he knows more than his father. This could be truly said of Dick. The poor fellow was crushed at seeing his parent give his model a kick that reduced it to fragments, saying:

"I'll have no boy about me who will spend his time at such foolish things."

In order to keep his son from "foolish things" and enable him to earn an honest living he apprenticed his son to Tom Hogan, a blacksmith. Dick took with him the remains of the model his father had broken up and after his day's work was done spent his time putting it together, replacing those parts that were beyond repair with new ones. When he had it finished he began to think what he should do with it. He had seen it kicked to pieces once and didn't fancy running the risk of having it destroyed again. However, Hogan was a kind master, and Dick finally concluded to let him have a look at it. He not only let him see it, but showed him how it worked.

The little fellow demonstrated his machine, absorbed in its clumsy actions, for it was but an imperfect affair, occasionally looking up timidly, remembering the last kicking it got and fearing another, new railing attached to some defect that needed improvement, now to one that, after much thought and experiment, had been overcome, at all times showing that zeal necessary to the breaking down of obstacles which stand in the way of the accomplishment of great results.

The blacksmith looked down on his apprentice and his contrivance, a singular expression on his face as he compared what he could do with his sledge with the results to be achieved by the boy's ingenious invention, now and again turning from the machine to Dick, his eye resting on the young face with a curious wonder.

The next chapter in this simple story is the boy superintending the construction of a machine on the lines of his model, the cost of which was provided by his master, the blacksmith, who had now become his friend and patron. When it was finished it was found to work, practically doing automatically what from the time the earliest garments were made by man had been done by hand. The first power loom had been invented and constructed.

Wealth was now within the grasp of the two, who became partners. The blacksmith furnished the means for building looms, for which Dick gave him a portion of the profits. But this was a mere trifle in comparison with the benefits conferred upon mankind. Thousands who before had been unclad or were covered only with the coarsest or scantiest clothing were now able to procure ample and comfortable apparel.

It was a year after Dick's apprenticeship that his master wrote his apprentice's father that he would bring to see him a wealthy gentleman who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom. On the day appointed Tom Hogan and Dick appeared before the old gentleman, who asked where was the great inventor.

"There he is," said the blacksmith, "your own son. The model he showed you you kicked to pieces. He reconstructed it and showed it to me. Instead of bringing him up as I contracted, to earn a miserable living with his hands, I have put him in a way to make a fortune by his brain. You destroyed his model, but you could not blot out the work of his genius."

We have pictured Dick looking up at the blacksmith as he showed his reconstructed machine, the blacksmith looking down on the young inventor. There was a third picture, the father looking on his son, whose model of a machine that had revolutionized the weaving of the world he had kicked to pieces. Mortification gave place to wonder, and wonder was chased away by pride in his boy, who had produced this marvelous result. Whether Dick first embraced his father or the father embraced Dick does not matter. At any rate, they came together, the son shutting off the father's apologies.

Dick did more than this: He made the old man not only comfortable, but administered to his every wish. The inventor and his partner continued to grow rich, and if they could have had a royalty on every power loom that has been constructed to this day they would be the wealthiest men in the world.

Big Coke Contract.

The Penn Coke company of Uniontown last week closed a contract for 10,000 tons of coke at $2 per ton to be delivered in specified lots each month until the first of the year. The purchaser desired to make a contract for 20,000 tons, but the Penn people declined to take such a large contract at that price. The Penn company will fire its full battery of 80 ovens near Smithfield to fill the contract.

Piper Bros. are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for ZEMO, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Piper Bros. Drug Store, 5th and Fallowfield Ave. Ask for sample.

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All progressive Hardware and Sporting Goods Merchants handle STEVENS. If you cannot obtain, we will ship direct, express prepaid upon receipt of Catalog Price.

Send 3 cents for complete 160 Page Illustrated Catalog. Replete with STEVENS and general firearm information. Striking cover in colors.

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P. O. Box 4099
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ZEMO, a clean room for external use stops aching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Piper Bros., the druggists, say they have local known proof of many remarkable cures made by ZEMO and feel they can see and recommend it and believe ZEMO will do all that is claimed for it. Piper Bros., 5th and Fallowfield Ave. Ask for sample.

"Banking for your Future"

simply means depositing your spare change with us.

4 per cent. Interest paid on all deposits of $1.00 upward.

BANK —OF— CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions.

A REAL HAIR GROWER.

If you are troubled with dandruff, scalp irritation or falling hair, we want you to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic at our risk. We won't charge you a cent for the treatment if you are not entirely satisfied. It almost invariably effects a complete cure. Two sizes, 50c. and $1.00.

John W. Carroll, Druggist

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, swollen, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

FISHING TACKLE

See our window for the articles that are specially attractive to the fisherman's heart

Notice to Hunters

We are laying in a stock of Hunters Supplies that will cause this store to be a complete Huntman's Mecca.

D. R. DUVALL

518 Fallowfield Ave. Hardware and Sportsman's Goods

Fresh Home Dressed Meats

Full Line of Smoked Meats

Home Dressed Meats our Specialty

Braun's Meat Market

333 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi

Orders Promptly Filled Both Phones

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

$10 to $12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

$12 to $14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Brielle, Point Pleasant, and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman ticket.

September 9 1909. Train Leaves

Charleroi 6:56 A. M.

Connecting with

Special Train of Parlor Cars and Coaches

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia to discharge passengers. Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Philadelphia regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

No. 474

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S

OUR SPECIAL SALE

Lasts Until Monday, Sept. 13

School Day wearables for the children must be looked up at once, and we have full stocks of these everyday necessities and more we are closing out big lots of summer stuff at away below prices —come in today.

New Fall Suits

We are now showing two big shipments of New Fall Suits that have all the new style features—extra length coats, pleated skirts, fitted and plain tailored. A most useful and serviceable garment. Prices range $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $25.00 to $40.00.

The Cut Price

Closing out Wash Skirts and Wash Suits—and many summer lines—and some extra value stuff now on sale at cut prices.

Berryman's

Charleroi, Pa.

STATE CHAIRMAN RAISES THE FLAG

Republican Headquarters Opened For Fall Campaign.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR VICTORY

Will Not Be an "Off Year" In Pennsylvania, Where All the Great Interests Call For Continued Republican Control In State and National Politics.

[Special Correspondence.]

Philadelphia, Sept. 7.

With the opening of the state committee headquarters today the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania was formally inaugurated.

Although it is a fact that Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the state committee, has been at work for weeks corresponding with county chairmen and other influential Republicans and has had the party machinery in active operation ever since he quit his activities in promoting the passage of the tariff bill at Washington, the general canvass for the election of the nominees of the Republican state convention may be fairly said to have been started this morning.

Republicans from interior counties who come here will be delighted with the new headquarters of the state committee.

The old establishment on Locust street below Fifteenth has been abandoned and thoroughly up to date committee rooms have been secured in the dwelling formerly occupied by former Congressman Morrell on Broad street below Spruce. It is a four-story structure with all modern equipment. It is admirably adapted for campaign work.

Chairman Andrews, Secretary W. Harry Baker, of Dauphin, and Treasurer Charles Johnson, of Montgomery, have all been located in desirable offices, and Sergeant-at-Arms Cassell has assigned the corps of clerks and typewriters to suitable quarters throughout the building. Long distance telephones keep the chairman in touch with the county committeemen in all parts of the state, and commodious rooms are available for meetings of the general committee or of sub-committees as they shall be called together from time to time.

An Important Campaign.

While this to many is what is termed an "off year," Colonel Andrews does not intend that it shall be an "off year" as far as the work at state committee headquarters are concerned.

He is proceeding upon the line that this is but a preliminary campaign for the election of a Republican governor and the election of a solid Republican delegation to congress next year. He has reminded all of his lieutenants that in June next the nominations will be made for governor, lieutenant governor and secretary of internal affairs, for congressman in each of the thirty-two districts in the state, for state senator in all of the even numbered districts and for representatives in all of the state assembly districts, and that the legislature which will convene on the first Monday of January, 1911, will elect a successor to George T. Oliver, the junior United States senator from Pennsylvania.

With the important issues that will confront the voters next year Colonel Andrews in all of his appeals for support for the party nominees this fall dwells upon the necessity of strengthening the Republican lines in every direction and of indorsing the work of the Republican congress at Washington, which has protected Pennsylvania's interests.

Scheme to Win Votes.

Within the last few days the Republican leaders have unearthed a scheme of the Democrats to win so-called "complimentary" votes from Robert von Moschzisker, the party's nominee for justice of the supreme court, and in favor of C. La Rue Munson, the Williamsport Democrat, who is running for that office.

They have obtained possession of a number of letters written to Republican members of the bar and others, seeking support for Mr. Munson.

One of these letters was written by N. M. Edwards, of Williamsport, in a fishing expedition for Republican voters.

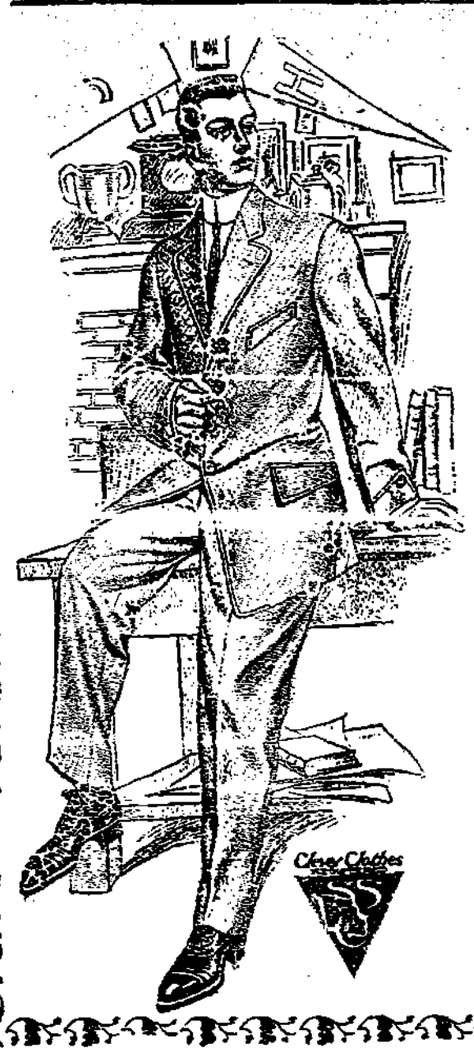
In this letter he said:

"Will you oblige me with the names of two or three Republican members of the bar of your county who will support for election to the supreme court the Hon. C. La Rue Munson, formerly president of the Pennsylvania State Bar association? Already a large number of the leading lawyers of the state, irrespective of party, have expressed their intention to support Mr. Munson."

Republicans Are Warned.

As the result of the receipt of this and similar letters by members of the bar, Chairman Andrews has sent out a note of warning to Republican committeemen that they may advise the members of the bar and others who may be likewise approached of the tactics that are being employed by the Democratic politicians and others who are active in promoting the Munson candidacy.

A TIMELY TIP FOR ALL YOUNG MEN WHO WISH TO DRESS STYLISHLY AT LITTLE COST



YOU will save yourself time and worry in selection of your fall clothing by coming to this store.

HERE you can see every new style designed for this season's wear in an immense variety of handsome fabric of tested quality.

IF you want distinctive styles, models out-of-the-ordinary fashioned expressly for young men, and men who wish to appear young.

IF you want garments that [illegible] and will permanently retain their smart appearance, then we can please you, satisfy you in every way with our

New Model Fall Suits for Young Men

"The Shop That Satisfies"

THE STAG

Next door to Post Office, 511 Fallowfield Ave.

North Charleroi.

Howard Weight and Miss Olive Marlin spent Sunday with friends at Elrama.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Heath were visitors at Pittsburg Monday.

The Misses Lomas Walton and Blanch Geho were guests of Miss Margaret Connelly of Brownsville Monday afternoon.

The Misses Charlotte and Alice Shanks spent Sunday with Fayette City relatives.

Willam Craft and family have returned home fom a sojoun at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rockwell spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Robison of near Charleroi.

William Sharpneck and father N. Sharpneck have returned from Rices Landing, where they spent a few days.

S. N. Kibler and family were Exposition visitors at Pittsburg Monday.

Jesse Baldwin of Donora was a Sunday guest at the home of George Dennis.

A. Reese of Monessen was a recent visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sharpneck and baby made a trip to Greensboro Sunday in their yacht. Mrs. Sharpneck will spend some time at her home in Greensboro.

Mrs. G. W. Ingram, who has been spending a week with her mother, Mrs. B. Fortney, left Sunday for her home in Brownsville.

Charles Brown and D. Harper spent Labor Day at Donora.

Harry Dennis and Charles Heath spent Monday in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Charles Cunningham was a recent guest of relatives at Woods Run.

Mrs. Marcella Crause and Miss Edna Wallace of North Side, Pittsburg, who have been visiting Mrs. Chas. Brown, have returned home.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. A Fortney visited Belle Vernon friends Sunday.

Mrs. Wallace and son Roy and J. Crause of Pittsburg spent Sunday with friends here.

A. M. Rockwell and son, Irven were Labor Day visitors at Shady Grove Park, Uniontown.

Mrs. John Evans of Venetia spent Sunday with her son, J. J. Evans.

CRISIS IN CONTROVERSY

Employes will go Back to Work Today or Not at all.

The strike cloud which has been hovering over the Ameican Window Glass plant at Monongahela owing to a failure of the company to sign the new wage scale will either break or vanish today. A notice signed by the superintendent has been posted to the effect that the men will be expected at work as usual today at 4 p. m., and that in case any fail to appear their places will be filled.

It is said that the company will agree to an eight per cent increase in wages. It is also said that the flatteners quit work before all the glass had been worked and that as a consequence 200 men will fail to draw their full pay. This will not affect the cutters, 24 in number, who will receive entire wages.

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CHRISTIAN'S
MATCHLESS
FLOUR
"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

Visiting Cards Wedding Invitations Monogram Stationery
FASHIONABLY ENGRAVED
HARCOURT & CO. MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS LOUISVILLE, KY., U.S.A.

The Charleroi Mail

CHARLEROI, Pa.

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

READ THE MAIL

Star Theatre

PICTURES CHANGED EVERY NIGHT.

Starting September 6th we will put on

Two Big Double Vaudeville Acts

The Best Pictures Changed Every Night

Music Songs Orchestra

Read the Mail

SOUTHWESTERN STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
CALIFORNIA, PENNSYLVANIA
PREPARES FOR TEACHERS by professional courses of the highest class, Psychology, Pedagogy, History of Education, Teaching Methods, Elementary School Practice, Training of the Speaking Voice, School Law, Economy, Organization and Management. ACADEMIC COURSES of broad, thorough training. Musical Course of 3 years, instrumental and vocal. OBSERVATION will be given for work done in High Schools of the First Grade, as classified by the State Inspectors. PHYSICAL CULTURE AND ATHLETICS, Gymnasium and Field, under the most able Professional Direction. Upon request, booklet with full information regarding the school courses, etc., will be sent by ROBERT E. DAVIS, A. B., Ph. B., Principal.

LISTEN! LISTEN!
The Best Place to Buy Furniture
Southern Furniture Co.,
412 Fallowfield Ave.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unequaled for the price we offer them. If we haven't what you want we will make it.

Ten Years Experience
Eyes Tested Free — Good Glasses $1.0

Dr. Harry F. Craig,
Graduate Optician
461 Donner Ave., MONESSEN, PA.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, $14 and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLERO.
Bell Phone 87-L

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI Pa

Old Clothes Made to Look Like New
Let me show you how little it costs to have your clothes look nice by cleaning and pressing.
George Makasa
709 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa

VAUDEVILLE SEASON OPENS

Large Crowds Attend Every Show at the Star Theatre Last Night.

The opening of the vaudeville season at the Star Theatre last night brought large crowds for every show. For the first and second shows standing room was at a premium. The bill was headed by Bean and Hamilton champion barrel swingers and tumblers extraordinary. The act was a good one and took well. The Von Serley Sisters singers, and dancers, proved an attraction worth seeing. In their Hungarian dance they made a hit. The pictures were of the best, and the illustrated song was better than usual. This show will be on for three days only.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced seamstress. Permanent position to right party. Appiy at once, The Peoples Store, 536 Fallowfield. 10tf

WANTED—Dressmaker wants apprentices. Inqiure 102 Lookout avenue. 12tf

WANTED—Fifty young boys and girls to learn shorthand in you own home in about one hundred hours. No word signs. Easy. Complete. Good positions. Write today for full paticulars. Interstate Correspondence schools, Dep't C, Box 575, Pittsburg Pa. 16t6

WANTED—By September 10 A No. 1 road man, no selling but must be man with ability and willing to prove it, $22.50 per week and expenses with good advancements, salary and expense paid weekly, permanent position with good advancements, yearly contract, do not answer unless you mean business. Address Guy Hayes, 508 Schmulbach building, Wheeling, W. Va. 16t8

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Wheel chair will sell cheap. Inquire 617 Oakland avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 13t4p

FOR SALE—All household goods, at public auction, Thursday afternoon, Sept. 9, at 1 o'clock. Will sell at private sale. George Lumsden, 117 Lincoln avenue. 17t2p

LOST

LOST—Gold headed umbrella with name Ella engraved on handle. Reward. Mail office. 16t2p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, all convenience, best residence section five minutes walk from station. Inqure 231 Mail office. 16tf

FOR RENT—Room suitable for two young men. Inquire 2300 Mail office. 16tf

Mrs. Dyer—Have you ever caught the people in the next apartment?

Mrs. Gossip—No; the walls are so thin that I know all about their affairs.—Brooklyn Life.

A Pessimist.

"A pessimist," said the philosopher of folly, "is one who, when he has the choice of two evils, chooses both and sticks around to wait for more."—Cleveland Leader.

Both Alike.

Mother (complainingly)—Will seems to have forgotten us at college. his letters are so short. Father (tersely)—So is Will going he writes on.—Baltimore American.